F TROUBLE

S MIND."

Whenever you have made up your mind that you want anything, no matter what it is, that belongs to house furnishing, just drop us a postal card, and we will give you every information we can by return mail.

Every month we are doing more business. That must mean that the people we sell to are satisfied with their goods.

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shing Company,

Sts., Portland, Maine.

Norway, Cardiner, Waterville.

al Manager.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of JAMES SHERMAN, late of Sidney, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to HOWARD B. WYMAN.
May 15, 1890. 3w*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last will and testament of LUCY SMITH, late of Sidney, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to LOLA A. DUNHAM.
May 15, 1890. 3w*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the estate of ENOCH SMITH, late of Readfield, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to SARAH B. SMITH.
May 15, 1890. 3w*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of May, 1890.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of THOMAS RANKINS, late of Monmouth, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of June next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of May, 1890.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament and codicil of CALEB FULLER, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of June next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument and codicil should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of May, 1890.*

PETITIONS FOR ALLOWANCE having been presented by the widow of ALBERT MORRILL, late of Sidney, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, for her support and that of the children of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of June next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said petitions should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of May, 1890.*

MARY N. STEVENS, Administratrix on the estate of ALBION STEVENS, late of Readfield, in said county, deceased, having presented her first and final account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of April, 1890.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of JOSIAH FULLER, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of April, 1890.*

SARAH H. MELVIN, Administratrix on the estate of JAMES E. MELVIN, late of Windsor, in said county, deceased, having presented her second and final account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said account should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of April, 1890.*

MARY E. YORK, Executrix of the last will and testament of JOSIAH FULLER, late of Albion, in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of JEREMIAH JONES, late of China, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to LINWOOD W. JONES.
Apr. 28, 1890. 3w*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of JAMES SHERMAN, late of Sidney, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to HOWARD B. WYMAN.
May 15, 1890. 3w*

Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE, NEWS, &C.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LVIII. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1890. No. 29.

Fairs to Occur.

Cumberland County Agricultural Society—At Durham, Sept. 2d, 3d and 4th.
Eastern Maine State Fair—at Bangor, Sept. 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th.
East Eddington Farmers' Club—At East Eddington, Sept. 24th and 25th.
Franklin County Agricultural Society—At Franklin Park, Farmington, Sept. 30th, Oct. 1st and 2d.
Kennebec County Agricultural Society—At Readfield, Sept. 23d, 24th and 25th.
Maine State Fair—At Lewiston, Sept. 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th.
Oxford County Agricultural Society—At the grounds between South Paris and Norway, Sept. 16th, 17th and 18th.
West Washington Agricultural Society—At Cherryfield, Sept. 17th and 18th.
Waldo County Agricultural Society—At Belfast, Sept. 23d and 24th.
West Penobscot Agricultural Society—At Exeter, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st and 2d.
York County Agricultural Society—At Saco, Sept. 8th, 10th, 11th and 12th.

Do not allow a single apple tree caterpillar to live on your trees. The way to destroy caterpillars is to *kill 'em.*

The eleventh number of the Herd Register of the American Guernsey Cattle Club contains bull pedigrees 1790 to 1998, cows 3580 to 3973. The club has at present 101 members. Silas Betts, Camden, N. J., is president, Edward Norton, Farmington, Conn., Secretary and Treasurer.

The President of the Washington County Agricultural Society very properly suggests the exchange between the officers of agricultural societies, of their schedules of premiums and regulations. While the work of each society should in a measure be shaped by the circumstances and conditions peculiar to itself, yet the work as conducted by others could not fail of being suggestive and helpful.

The feed of the cows and oxen at the barn should be kept up as long as they will take it. There is no time that it pays better. The young grass at this early stage of growth contains but little nutritive substance, and though highly palatable, comes far short of furnishing good feed for stock. Oxen and cows will surely shrink in weight if left to this grass alone. Young stock may pull through on it, but not without a season of shrinkage in weight.

An auction sale of Guernsey cattle was held at the American Institute Building, New York, May 6, under the direction of Messrs. Peter C. Kellogg & Co. There was a fair attendance, but low prices prevailed. Forty-three animals were disposed of for a little over $3,000. The best prices were:

Hymen, heifer, S. W. Brown	$302
Sunnside 3683, 9 yrs., Francis Shaw	250
Dairy-Bud, heifer, M. Thompson	150
Lady of the Isles 1681, 10 yrs., G. McMillan	155
Atlanta, heifer, S. C. Kent	120
Fancy Violet's Girl 1681, 4 yrs., S. McMillan	120
Seraph, heifer, M. Thompson	100
The Diva 1698, 2 yrs., S. D. Mallory	95
Coy, cow, H. C. Seward	75
Autumn Rose 1571, 6 yrs., H. C. Seward	75

It has got to be that the ordinary dairyman, or even the breeder, has little interest in records of phenomenal performances. We give however the record made by the champion cow Eurotisama, the Jersey cow owned by Mr. D. F. Appleton, Ipswich, Mass. She has just finished a year's butter test resulting in 945 pounds, 9 ounces. This beats the record and takes the crown from Tennessee's great cow, Landessa Fancy, so long the champion butter maker of the world, with 936 pounds 14¾ ounces to her credit. Mr. Appleton has promised to give the public the details of care and feed during this wonderful performance.

The total shipment of apples from the United States and Canada, for the year 1889-90, was 680,884 barrels, as against 1,401,382 barrels last year. Of the present season's business, Boston shipped 135,293 barrels; New York, 167,304 barrels; Montreal, 162,526 barrels; Portland, 122,739 barrels; Halifax, 56,012 barrels, and Annapolis, 37,010 barrels. Of the shipments from Portland, 76,819 barrels were Maine grown fruit, and in addition, a large quantity of the Maine fruit grown in the western part of the State, was shipped through Montreal, and still more from Boston. Shippers have had a profitable season, and so have the growers.

"No human pursuit affords such an endless field for study as, farming, and yet not one is pursued with so little thought." We quote the above from a leading New England agricultural paper. We don't admit the correctness of the statement. Instead we believe the facts will warrant the claim that there is no other line of business pursued among us on which there is centered so much of brain power as is now directed to solving the problems of the farm. The fact is, people have become so accustomed to speaking in that slighty way of the farmer and his work, that they actually believe such charges are true. We have something besides a set of brainless, aimless ignoramusses connected with farming.

The American Association of Nurserymen are to hold their fifteenth annual meeting at Park Avenue Hotel, New York city on the fourth of next June. This will be a notable event. There will be present twenty-five practical men including Professors I. P. Roberts, L. H. Bailey, J. L. Budd, B. E. Fernow, B. F. Galloway, also Hon. H. E. Van Deman, chief of the division of Pomology, A. S. Fuller, and many other eloquent and practical men, who will give either off hand talks or papers on topics of great interest. These will be discussed by three hundred or more members. All railroads east of Chicago will give reduced fares, and the new fire proof hotel will entertain guests at reduced rates. Charles A. Green, Secretary, Rochester, N. Y. will give all particulars desired by those addressing him. It is very desirable that there be a large attendance.

Grain Fed to Cows in Summer.

Agricultural Editor Farmer: Will you kindly inform me through the *Farmer*, the best, safest, and most economic grain ration for cows in the summer? Cows running to pasture mostly, feed supplemented with oats and peas, rye, Western corn and fodder corn. Cows to be fed for butter. An answer to this question will oblige some dairy farmers in this vicinity.

West Fryeburg. B. W. WALKER MCKEEN.

The two prime factors involved in feeding stock are *cost* and *profit*. This applies to cows as it does to all other stock kept. There is much written about "theoretical rations," especially by those who know little of any others, and "balanced rations," by the same class of writers. The "theoretical" ration is one in which the food nutrients of which it is made up, exactly meet the wants of the animal fed; and by a "balanced" ration is meant a ration in which the differing nutrients are so balanced one with the other, as to exactly make up the theoretical standard. The theory is sound without question, but it by no means follows that the farmer should always bring his practice up to it. The farmer cares nothing about theoretical rations or balancing his fodders, in the abstract, nor should he do so. His business is concerned with the factor, profit. To guard well this factor he must study well that other factor, cost. Dr. Lawes took the ground some months since that the compounding of rations by the farmer, was more a question of cost of feeds than of balancing of nutrients. This position greatly astonished some of our scientific investigators, but from the standpoint of the important factor of profit, the position will stand unshaken. The farmer must always give the closest attention to cost of material, and what comes of feeding it.

The balance he wants to make is a value of the product above the cost of producing it.

Now, more directly to the question in hand. Let it be always borne in mind that *pasture grass is the cheapest food we can provide for stock.* Where there is an abundant supply at hand, the best profits will be found by depending on that chiefly, or alone. To make good the needed supply, or to continue it through the growing season, the closely allied crops, named in the question propounded, of oats and peas, Hungarian, corn, etc., come in as the next cheapest, and therefore stand second as compared with pasturage. It is a question of cheap food, rather than of a perfect ration with the farmer.

But we have found in our practice, that in our old and rough pastures the grass supply is so thin and inferior, and requires so much of travel and labor on the part of the cows to obtain a sufficient supply, that they will invariably fall away in flesh when left to that supply alone; and the inferior and less palatable quality of the fodder crops named, leave a similar result. So we have found it profitable to feed a small quantity of corn meal with the pasturage and the soiling crops, to keep up the flesh of the cows and put them in good condition to continue their work when the advance of the season requires that they be taken from the pasture. One to two quarts of corn meal per day, per cow, has accomplished what was wanted in this direction, and the cost is trifling.

On some pasturage the supply of grass is essentially deficient for the wants of the cows, and the milk production in consequence is proportionately small and unsatisfactory. In such case the profits of the business would require that such deficiency should be made up, and the question propounded supposes it to be done with grain feed. The grass and fodder crops of summer do not essentially differ in nutritive elements from the forage of winter. The fodders of winter are the forage crops of summer minus the water. So to increase or promote the flow of milk in summer, the same grain feed should be furnished as in winter feeding, and in quantities to meet the requirements of the case in hand, or to satisfy the desire of the operator. This is sound in theory, and we have found it good in practice. Feed corn meal to keep up the condition of the cows, and add the cotton seed meal, or pea meal, to produce a liberal flow of rich milk. This will also be found a good mixture where the purpose is to intensify the effects of liberal grass feeding. We are aware that many feeders recommend and practice adding bran to the above mixture, but in practice we have got very satisfactory results without it, and so long as roller process bran costs about the same as a mixture of equal parts corn meal and cotton seed, the latter is the most profitable material, where a liberal flow of rich milk is the object. The question of cost, it should be remembered, is always a factor to be considered.

The practice of feeding light rations of grain feed to cows, while running to pasture, can be recommended. It will be found profitable as a rule. Ordinary pasturage does not quite meet the requirements of the cows.

American Jersey Cattle Club.

The twenty-second annual meeting of the American Jersey Cattle Club was held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, May 7th. President Bronson's address stated the present membership as 406; fourteen new members have been registered during the year; 8 have died. Thirty-five imported animals have been registered; about 12,000 transfers recorded. The special prizes offered by the club will be awarded this year at the State Fairs of New York, Maine, Michigan, Nebraska and Texas. By authority of the Board of Directors, the address recommended that the extra fee now charged for registering animals over two years old be abolished. This elicited long debate. Mr. Holly proposed continuing the double fee, but charging it only for animals over five years old. Mr. Sharpless would make it three years. Mr. Holly moved that it be four years, and this proposal, seconded by Maj. Alvord, finally prevailed. The President's address also advised that the price of single volumes of the Register be reduced to $1, and that the $2 fee now charged for recording butter tests be abolished—in which suggestions the meeting voted to concur.

The report of the Treasurer showed a net gain in assets during the year of $10,000. The total net assets now belonging to the club is $48,600.

The entry fee for non-members was reduced from $3 to $2.50. President Bronson was reëlected, with D. F. Appleton, Ipswich, Mass., a strong competitor.

The Pleasant Jerseys.

The following description of a Maine herd of choice Jerseys is taken from the *Jersey Bulletin*. The purchase of one of the best of Tennessee's noted youngsters for this farm was noted some weeks since in the *Farmer:*

"Having a few days of leisure, and thinking that the readers of the *Bulletin* would be interested to know somewhat of the Jerseys in Maine, one fine but cool evening in January, after a drive of forty miles, found me regaling on toast and coffee with the cheerful family of Mr. C. F. Cobb at the Sandy Vassalboro. While Mr. Cobb has made a success of handling and training his Jerseys, Mrs. Cobb, with true womanly instinct, has not failed in the management of the household, comprised of several young ladies, who, with a little boy baby less than one year, and Master Roy 10 years old, surely give her credit. To this boy, Roy, belongs more than a passing notice. Of all boys it has ever been my lot to fall in with, he is the prince, having a care of things when his father is away worthy of one much older, and often when work or business causes absence until after milking time, Roy takes his father's place and does a portion of the twenty cows.

Mr. Cobb became interested in Jerseys while living on the old homestead in North Leeds. Riverdale, to which place, with his fast growing herd demanding more room, he purchased Mr. Pleasant in 1887, his present location, which all that could be desired for a dairy farm. The old place in North Leeds is still held in memory of earlier days. The buildings at Mt. Pleasant consists of a convenient house and many out buildings needful in such a farm. The large barn of 135 feet in length, and the next morning to be filled with Jerseys that show this is not the herd of some wealthy city farmer, but one in working condition at the present time, and soon to be put on any of the cows. The product of this dairy is disposed of by the year to the Maine Asylum for the Insane, at Augusta, ten miles distant.

The head of this herd is the bull Florian 11578, bred by W. J. Kerslake, St. Savior's Isle of Jersey, and imported by T. S. Cooper of Pennsylvania. This grand bull is now six years old, in fair flesh for service, fine barrel, good limbs, extra back, choice orange horns, and is every inch a king, which he proved himself to be by the following prizes: 1885, first at New England and Maine State Fairs; 1886, England and Maine State Fairs; 1886, again winning first at these same fairs; 1887, first, Eastern Maine Fair, second, Maine State; 1889, first, Eastern Maine, and first, Maine State Fairs. His stock is proving to be of the best, and is much sought for, many of the bulls going to enter the smaller herds of the State. Of his daughters, but four of them are yet in milk. Regina Guilford 4893, making test of 18 lbs. 11 oz. in her three-year-old form, for Charles E. Wheeler, Chesterville, Me.; Zona's Gift 55301, as a two-year-old, won Pres. Prince's special prize at the Maine State Fair, 1889, for the best three years old or under, making the most cream in the second day of the fair, which from 31 lbs. of milk raised 2 15-16 inches of cream. The first cows to be looked at are full sisters, Rosa Fling 17061, and Silkey Morrill 17058, they being the first Jerseys Mr. Cobb purchased, and were bred by Ex-Gov. A. P. Morrill, sired by Hazel Eye 1514, by Lord Aylmer 1067, by Lord Liger 1066. Rosa's tendencies have been to bring bull calves, but Zona 33484, by Duke Canton 7256, a bull bred at Herdsdale, Canton, Me., by the late Warren Ward, was sired at Riverdale prior to his purchase and used at Riverdale prior to the purchase of Sir Florian, shows a young cow of almost perfect dairy type, which with her daughters, Zona's Gift and a yearling, both by Sir Florian, speak well for this dairy.

In Silkey, with a record of 14 lbs., 7 oz., we find a choice old cow with a number of heifers; among them, Lilly of Leeds, 17059, which is still retained in the herd, having a record 14 lbs., 9 oz. Silkey by three-year-old, two-year-old, and calf by Sir Florian, are choice animals of much promise. Lilly of Leeds, 17059, is due the first of June to Sir Florian, and barring mishaps, will be worked to increase her record of 14 lbs., 9 oz. Atala 22328, 14 lbs., 13 oz., just sold from Nut Hurst Herd, was bred by Mr. Cobb, at Riverdale, her dam being Lilly of Leeds; the herd still has a yearling, Lilly of Mt. Pleasant, and a two-year-old, Mt. Pleasant Pogis, from this grand cow, and I think this yearling, and the two-year-old of Silkey's, are probably the two best pointed animals in the herd. In the line of stalls we find eight young cows bred by the late Warren Ward, all by Great Ado 4227, by Much Ado 3405. The best being Randada, Nysada, Fantado and Emma, the dam of Regina Gilford and Emma Pogis, the latter by Glen Pogis, a son of Oakland's Rex, and Crocus of St. Lambert. Many others of the younger ones were noted, but space will not admit of description.

Mr. Cobb is a true Jerseyman from the the word 'go.' He is now looking for a choice bull to use on his herd of Sir Florian heifers, and if I am not mistaken some Tennessee breeder will exchange one for cash within six months. WHEELER.

Senate Report of the Cattle Trade.

The full report of the select committee of the United States Senate, appointed in 1888, on motion of Senator Vest of Missouri, to investigate the depression in the cattle trade, has been published, and is a book of over 600 pages. From it we take a few extracts as showing the character of the testimony, and giving some idea of the facts developed by the investigation. The report is accompanied with the draft of a bill to be presented to Congress designed to correct some of the evils disclosed by the investigation.

The principal inquiry which the committee was directed to make as to the existence of a combination "by reason of which the prices of beef and beef cattle have been so controlled and affected as to diminish the price paid the producer without lessening the cost of meat to the consumer," necessarily precluded any direct evidence of such combination. It is not to be supposed that the parties to any arrangement of that character would make a direct evidence of its existence to be accessible. Mr. P. D. Armour testified at Washington that no such agreement existed between himself and other packers, and we do not contradict his statement.

We are at the same time convinced that even without agreement between the principals, their agents brought about all the possible effects of such an agreement.

Mr. Armour testified that he knew little or nothing about the details of his immense business, as must evidently be the case, and that he left those details to responsible men. When his buyers and those of the other great houses go each day into the stockyards, with orders to purchase a certain number of cattle of certain grades, it is incredible that they should not be given discretion to make the best possible purchases for their employers. It is admitted by Mr. Armour that sometimes these buyers from different houses would unite in the purchase of cattle and then divide them, but he claims that without any knowledge of details of his large transactions, he personally knows that this only occurred at rare intervals.

No one acquainted with the motives and methods of business life can believe that under the circumstances existing in the Chicago market there could fail to be, as a rule, some concert of action and division of the buyers as against the sellers. If there be scarcity in the supply of cattle we might understand how immediate and pressing necessity could produce competition, but Mr. Armour claims that there has been no scarcity of cattle, and if any steady overcurrent demand ever existed it must be sporadic and temporary.

The overwhelming weight of testimony from witnesses of the highest character, and from all parts of the West, is to the effect that cattle-owners going with their cattle to the Chicago and Kansas City Markets find no competition among buyers, and if they refuse to take the first bid, are generally forced to accept a lower one. This testimony comes from representative men, not emotional or prejudiced, but conservative and intelligent observers of whose sincerity there can be no suspicion.

It is safe to assume that men found in combination for mutual self-interest in one thing will combine as to another, if the motive and opportunity concur. That that motive and opportunity exist for combination among buyers in the Chicago and Kansas City markets as to the purchase of cattle cannot be questioned by anyone not determined to disregard all evidence.

That the packers, or their agents, combined and confederated in other matters of like character is beyond question.

1st. It is admitted that they combined to fix the price of ice to the consumer so as to keep up the cost in and consumption.

2d. It is admitted that they have an agreement not to interfere with each other in certain markets and localities in the sale of fertilizers.

3d. It is proved beyond doubt that they acted together in supplying meat to the Soldier's Home at Hampton, Va., the National Home for Disabled Volunteers, and public institutions at Washington, D. C., the bid for the contracts being made by one, and the meats being then supplied by each of the dressed-beef men alternately for stated periods.

4th. They combined in opening shops and underselling the butchers of cattle at Detroit and other places in Michigan, and young ladies, who, with a little boy baby at Pittsburg, Pa., in order to force them to buy dressed meat.

5th. They combined in refusing to sell any meat to butchers at Washington, D. C., because the butchers had bid against them for contracts to supply with meats for Government institutions in the District of Columbia.

6th. They acted together at Chicago in refusing to come before the committee as witnesses, and in preventing their employés from coming, it being an open secret that they met together with their counsel and agreed as to their action.

With this overwhelming proof of a common interest and combination to submit that it is impossible to believe that with the most apparent motive for such action the same parties, or their subordinates with their knowledge do not avail themselves of the opportunity afforded by the centralization of markets to combine for the purpose of lowering the prices of cattle.

The declaration of Mr. P. D. Armour that he personally has no agreement with other buyers not to bid against each other is not conclusive, for he testifies himself that his agents acted as to business matters without his consent.

In one instance, as shown by the testimony, the following telegram was sent from the office of Armour & Co. at Chicago:

DEC. 18, 1888.—To H. P. Lacey, Freeland, Pa.: Cannot allow Schwabe to come to Scranton and bid against Baldwin. If he will not note other arrangements and make prices so as we can get his trade

ARMOUR & CO.

Lacey, to whom this telegram was addressed acted as agent of Armour & Co. at Freeland, and Schwabe was a butcher at that place. Mr. Schwabe appeared before the committee and testified that he was approached by Lacey with a proposition to go in partnership with Lacey in the sale of dressed beef at Freeland for the firm of Armour & Co.; that he refused and was then informed by Lacey that he would be in the business. Notwithstanding this threat, Schwabe continued to butcher, and made his purchases of cattle at Buffalo. He testified that from the time of his refusal to sell out Lacey's agents under Lacey's orders could not buy any meat from Armour & Co.; and could not get any cars from the Erie Railroad to ship his cattle from Buffalo, but was compelled to ship on the Delaware and Lackawanna by a route not so direct. In other words, he was boycotted by the Erie Railroad and Armour & Co. for his refusal to discontinue killing cattle.

Mr. D. Armour frankly admitted that at Akron, O., his firm had established shops and sold dressed beef at such prices as forced the local butchers to sell his dressed meat.

It is not strange that he considered this an entirely legitimate proceeding in view of the necessary antagonism between the two interests.

PROFITS OF BEEF PACKERS.

No inquiry as to the existence of a combination among the great packing-houses can be full and satisfactory without some examination of their profits. When the existence of combination is denied the question of profits as inducement to combination becomes in every aspect pertinent.

Upon this subject the most wonderful discrepancy is found between the testimony of Messrs. P. D. and S. B. Armour, one of whom manages the business of Armour & Co. at Chicago, and the other that of Armour & Co. at Kansas City, the latter being manager and a separate business but owned by the brothers as partners.

In his testimony at Kansas City, as to the profits of his business, Mr. S. B. Armour denied that the firm was making large profits, and said that the retail butchers were taking the larger part of the money made in the sale of beef, and were responsible for the continued high prices paid by the consumer.

Nov. 19, 1889, after the committee had closed its session at Kansas City, and after that of many others, as he formerly expended much money for trees worthless for this locality, but he has now settled down upon a few excellent, hardy varieties, and his orchard is a source of much profit. He has a young orchard of about 450 Wealthy trees many of which will bear this year, and he will this year set 450 more. He is also setting out over 4000 grafted hubs, and 1000 year-old Wealthy trees, as he intends to make the nursery and orcharding his principal business. Mr. Tabor is also one of the town of Chilton, and has lived in Aroostook over thirty years. The Wealthy is proving to be a most valuable tree for Aroostook, as it is perfectly hardy here and is an early and free bearer. The fruit does not fall here as is the complaint in regard to this variety in some localities, but ripens up finely, is of splendid quality and a good keeper. We kept some this year until May 1st, and when tested the skin was smooth and fair, and the fruit firm and juicy and of excellent flavor. Many trees of this variety are being set this year and they bid fair to become the leading fruit in Aroostook. Among the Massachusetts trees that are proving worthy, are Dudley's Winter, the Aroostook Belle and the Hayford Sweet. It is not impossible that apples may yet be shipped from Aroostook to the world.

The potato crop of last year proved to be a most valuable one. Many farmers received $1500 in cash for their crop, and not a few realized $2000 and more. A visited six acres of land in the town of Fort Fairfield, that produced last year an aggregate of 25,000 bushels of potatoes, and 6000 bushels of grain. This is by no means an exceptional instance. The potato prize contest has had the effect of largely increasing the amount of commercial fertilizers sold in Aroostook, and the figures of this year have reached a surprising total. Heretofore our county has been a very limited field for the fertilizer agent, but he has found a profitable business here during the past winter. The experience of the coming season will decide whether or not the large amount expended in this direction will be returned with profit added.

The one question of greatest interest to our people just now, is whether the arrangements for the transportation of the potatoes who have in hand will be better for the Northern Maine Railroad, intend to redeem the frequent and most emphatic pledges made to the citizens of Aroostook. The sum of $100,000 required of the county has now been practically secured, and all are anxiously awaiting the commencement of the work. It has been an undertaking requiring a large amount of labor and considerable expense to secure the pledges of this amount, and our citizens feel that it would be a most cruel and dishonorable thing to repudiate the promises made. We have all faith that the gentlemen at the head of this enterprise are thoroughly and truthful men, and will prosecute the work according to their promise. Should work be commenced on the road this spring, the tide of emigration would begin to flow towards our county, new manufacturing enterprises would be established, and the grand resources of Aroostook would at once begin to be developed.

EDWARD WIGGIN.

Mayaville Centre, May 19.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Wiggin's Letter from the Aroostook.

A cold, wet, backward spring. Past the middle of May already, and no seed of any consequence yet in the ground. Here and there, on the hillsides facing south, some dry spot may be found where a few acres could work and the seed be pulverized, and a few fields some wheat has been sown, and a few potatoes already planted. But as a general thing throughout Northern Aroostook the work of putting in crops has not yet commenced. The season is exceptionally late. Snow patches may yet be seen in the edges of the woods, the poplars and willows are just budding, and the adder tongues, in the warmest nooks, have but opened their yellow flowers. The snow went early, and so far May has brought a succession of cold rains, which have soaked the soil as full as a sponge, and on most fields made work upon it an impossible.

This season is a poor advertisement for Aroostook as a farming section, but I reckon the late season is not confined to Aroostook, but is general throughout the State. Discouraging as may be the present outlook to one not acquainted with the possibilities of an Aroostook summer, yet a few weeks will change all this, and the first of June will probably see much of the seed in the ground. The marvellous quickness with which crops come up and grow in this region, will in a large measure compensate for the lateness of the spring, and we are not afraid to prophesy as the result all harvest-time, that more wheat was sown in April, and on the whole, the season was fully two weeks earlier than the present. Aroostook may be occasionally a little backward in spring time, but she "gets there, just the same," and it is the harvest that counts. Grass fields have wintered splendidly, and although it has so far been too wet and cold for much growth, yet the meadows are all right, and there is a promise of an abundant hay crop. The winter was a favorable one for the lumbermen, and there has been a large cut of logs. The drives are now coming down, and are having a favorable time so far. The snow in the woods, by the last of April, was quite deep, and was very compact and full of water. Had the first days of May been as warm as the last few, we should have had extremely high freshets, and much damage would have been done. As it was, the snow has dissolved more slowly, and though at one time the water was threatened with a flood, yet no considerable amount of harm has been done. For some reason stock did not come out looking as well as usual, as I have been told by observation, and by the reports of the assessors of the different towns in the valley. Fruit trees have wintered well as a general thing, aside from depredations by mice in some places. My neighbor, Mr. D. A. Long, has a fine orchard of 1500 Mooers' Arctic plum trees, 1000 of which were set last spring. These were all laid down last fall, and an evergreen hedge set on the west side to keep the snow from blowing off. In this young orchard fully one-third of the trees are badly gnawed by mice, some of them being trimmed to the topmost bud. In a slight indeed, yet not severe degree, are not in the least injured by the cold winter, and are loaded with fruit buds. The new peddler is abroad in the land, and enormous boxes of trees are being delivered at the different railroad stations, where they are scattered broadcast throughout the valley. More care than formerly is now being exercised in regard to the selection of buyers, and those who give their trees proper care and attention are meeting with good success.

I last week visited the orchard of Mr. S. W. Tabor, of Washburn, which is one of the finest in this region. Mr. Tabor's farm is on a beautiful height of land, about two miles north-east of the pleasant and thriving village of Washburn. He has a fine, large two-story house, and everything about the buildings and farm looks neat, tidy and prosperous. In his principal orchard, which was set nineteen years ago, he has about 550 trees, all of which are large and thrifty looking, and give evidence of faithful care. Mr. Tabor's experience has been that of many others, as he formerly expended much money for trees worthless for this locality, but he has now settled down upon a few excellent, hardy varieties, and his orchard is a source of much profit. He has a young orchard of about 450 Wealthy trees many of which will bear this year, and he will this year set 450 more. He is also setting out over 4000 grafted hubs, and 1000 year-old Wealthy trees, as he intends to make the nursery and orcharding his principal business. Mr. Tabor is also one of the town of Chilton, and has lived in Aroostook over thirty years. The Wealthy is proving to be a most valuable tree for Aroostook, as it is perfectly hardy here and is an early and free bearer. The fruit does not fall here as is the complaint in regard to this variety in some localities, but ripens up finely, is of splendid quality and a good keeper. We kept some this year until May 1st, and when tested the skin was smooth and fair, and the fruit firm and juicy and of excellent flavor. Many trees of this variety are being set this year and they bid fair to become the leading fruit in Aroostook. Among the Massachusetts trees that are proving worthy, are Dudley's Winter, the Aroostook Belle and the Hayford Sweet. It is not impossible that apples may yet be shipped from Aroostook to the world.

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EDWARD WIGGIN.

Mayaville Centre, May 19.

For the Maine Farmer.

Dairying in Maine.

It seems that those who are engaged in dairying in Maine, do not so promptly respond to the demands from consumers of butter for fresh made as we might expect to be to their advantage to do. The old and prevalent practice, largely prevailing, of having cows to come in fresh in spring, and depending almost wholly upon pasturage for the milk supply of the year, does not meet the present demand for fresh butter, which is now called for each month, or it might be as well said, each week throughout the entire year, winter as well as summer. The practice of furnishing summer butter to consumers during winter fails to satisfactorily meet the demand of consumers, as is proven by the sharp demand and higher prices paid for that fresh from the churn. The prices of butter paid in winter weather, in the usual style, when offered for sale several months later, is so low in price that the manufacturer can but meet with a loss, even though the product be wholly from summer pasturage. It is claimed by those farmers who do not make dairying a special or leading feature in their farm operations, that their present practice of summer dairying is the most profitable, or at least is married on at less labor, than would a change to winter dairying, although the prices of good, fresh made butter in winter commands a price fully one-third higher than the same butter in summer. They base their argument for summer dairying on the supposition that pasturage is the cheapest possible feed for stock, and by having cows come into milk at or about the time of turning to pasture in the spring, they will get not only a large flow of milk, but it will be supplied at the least possible expense. Those dairymen who have changed their practice to all-the-year-round dairying, having most of their cows fresh in milk in late fall and winter, when prices are highest, admit that good pasturage is now only the cheapest, but the

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, May 29, 1890.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.50 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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☞Postage free to all subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, our cattle reporter, is authorized to receipt for moneys and receive subscriptions for the paper.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Franklin county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Penobscot county.

The annual Field Day of the Uniformed Rank Knights of Pythias, will be holden in Bangor on the 26th and 30th of June. The Regiment will have a street parade, dress parade, and possibly a battalion drill.

A teacher in Lowell, Mass., had a pupil that told lies and swore, and she washed out his mouth with soap suds. The boy was shortly taken with diphtheria and died. The teacher has been arrested for causing his death.

It is said that the life insurance companies of the United States took last year a round billion dollars of risks, an increase of nearly half a million upon the work of 1888. This does not include the assessment insurance companies, which have taken many millions in risks, and probably millions in premiums alone.

It is understood that Mr. Carlisle, who is now in the Senate, will be the democratic leader in that branch. He voted against the tariff bill of 1883, and will have the opportunity to do the same thing in the Senate. This is a privilege the like of which is not often vouchsafed to public men.

Bath people are feeling very well because of another triumph of her inventive genius. Word has just been received that the plans for the boilers designed by Superintendent Charles E. Hyde, of the Bath iron works, have been accepted for the two gun boats. It is a modified locomotive type like the one on the steamer Nahanada. It can furnish a full head of steam for hours, running with the throttle wide open.

The United States Supreme Court has just declared unconstitutional a law of Minnesota which requires that all fresh meats sold in that State shall be cut from animals slaughtered within the State and inspected twenty-four hours before slaughter. After having decided that the State could not prevent the importation of rum, it followed as a matter of course that it would not decide that the State could prevent the importation of fresh beef.

In every home there has been the greatest activity among the farmers the past week. Much valuable time was lost the first of the season, on account of the excessive rains; but now we hesitate planting corn now through fear of a short season. It is almost always a noticeable fact that when the spring is late the autumn gives us glorious ripening weather, so that everything comes out right in the end to those who have a little mixture of faith along with their works. The man who stands still, crying over what has been, will have no courage to labor for that which is to be.

Stanley, the explorer, says: The habit of regarding the aborigines as nothing better than slaves must be utterly suppressed before any semblance of civilization can be seen among them. After describing some slave raids, he says there is only one remedy for these wholesale devastations of African aborigines, and that is the solemn combination of England, Germany, France, Portugal, South and East Africa, and the Congo State, against the introduction of gunpowder into any part of the continent, except for the use of their own agents, soldiers and employés, or seizing upon every task of ivory brought out, as there is not a single piece of ivory which has been gained lawfully. Every pound weight has cost the life of a human being.

There's a Judge out in Iowa who has the courage of his convictions, and is not afraid to express them though they are contrary to the opinion of the Supreme Court of the Nation. Judge Hendman of the District Court of Iowa, in a charge to the Grand Jury, Wednesday, took the ground that notwithstanding the late decision of the United States Supreme Court, no person has a right in that State to keep a place for the sale of intoxicating liquors of any kind, either in original packages or otherwise, and that it was the sworn duty of the jurors to report to the Court by indictment any person charged with the keeping of any such place without regard to where such liquors come from. He maintained that the interstate commerce act has nothing to do with the question, and that the keeping of a place for the sale of liquor is a nuisance, no matter how they dealt it out.

Pope Leo, the Thirteenth, is old enough to know better than to believe that he can arrogate to himself temporal power over his subjects. But this very thing he is attempting to grasp at the present time. Even in Europe there is not a nation that is in favor of restoring the temporal power of the Pope, or that would lift its finger to help him accomplish it. They recognize clearly that the temporal power dogma is dead and cannot be resurrected. If the Pope should seek to reimpose his political power upon the people of Italy, the latter would rise en masse to resist it, and they would have the sympathy of the world. It is bad enough to bind forever in fetters the souls of men, without attempting to control their temporal affairs. In the face of the world's protest, it will be a foolhardy act on the part of the Pope should he persist in his attempts to restore this relic of a far away past.

We are not surprised that by the decision of the United States Supreme Court, on the original package question, the power of the States to legislate against oleomargarine is crippled as much as the power to deal with the liquor traffic. The laws of New York against oleomargarine are stringent and sweeping. They are almost prohibitory of trade in that commodity. But now they can easily be evaded. Suppose that oleomargarine put up in pound packages is sent from New Jersey, Connecticut or some other State to shop-keepers in New York. Such shop-keepers are free to sell it. The State may not prohibit the sale, tax it, or require the seller to take out a license. It may not require the stuff to be branded or that the color and appearance of butter be avoided. In short the Legislature has no power to regulate or interfere with the sale. Hence the existing law must fall in its operation. So far as it applies to oleomargarine, that falls under the head of interstate commerce. That decision of the Supreme Court will be found in time to be of more sweeping scope than was at first supposed.

The counsel for Kemmler of New York, has now exhausted the last technicality to save his client from the electric chair. The Supreme Court of the United States has denied the writ of error prayed for, and now Kemmler must die. The case has been a very remarkable one in many respects. In the first place Kemmler was the first man to be tried and convicted under the new law of New York, which inflicts the death penalty by electricity. In the second place the efforts that have been made to save his life, have not really been made in his behalf, but for the benefit of an electric light interest, which cared nothing about Kemmler, but did want to prevent the use of the machine which had been devised to put him to death. The new law was attacked on the ground that it was unconstitutional because it inflicted a punishment which was cruel and unusual. The New York Court of Appeals overruled the point, and then it was sought to bring the matter before the Supreme Court of the United States. This has failed, and the law must take its course. Kemmler has given up all hopes of life, and expects to die by electricity.

MEMORIAL DAY. We do not come to this day as a dull and meaningless thing. Its recurrence is marked by no abatement in the popular reverence for the sentiments that hallow it, above all days, as the nation's day. It is a day made precious by the most tender and sacred memories. The lessons of patriotism it inculcates should ever be kept before the American people. The plea that it tends to reawaken sectional animosities, and keep alive memories of civil strife that were better buried with its dead, never had much force, and is fast losing what little it ever had. The sacredness of loyalty, and the odiousness of treason may be emphasised without disturbing the heart or conscience of any true lover of the reconstructed Union. The menace of an unrepentant South no longer confronts the nation. The entering wedge of a new departure is seen everywhere throughout the South, and the gift of prophecy is not needed to say as to what remains of the hitherto confederated Confederacy, "This, too, shall pass away."

With this change in the relations and attitude of the two formerly hostile sections, and the promise of the speedy effacement of the geographical line in our politics, the exercises of Memorial Day have taken on a tone and color of universal freedom. The spirit of its celebration grows softer with every passing year, as the spirit of our kindlier natures is touched, and the sweeter sentiments that blend most naturally with this national offering of flowers,—peace, gratitude, forgiveness and loving remembrance,—claim the day for their own. The oratory runs in a less passionate vein, and the word "reconciliation" is at last spoken with sincerity and earnestness. This is not the reconciliation which was once planned as a piece of political fire-works, and promoted by self-seeking men, who thought the sacrifices and the sufferings of that great conflict could be forgotten almost as soon as made, and the memory of them wiped out by conventions passing a few emotional resolutions. That kind of reconciliation was necessarily a failure. Time and the march of prosperity alone could effect a genuine reconciliation. And now time has, in this regard, almost done its perfect work. These graves, which we shall to-morrow decorate with the fairest flowers of smiling spring, have lost their sting for the men of the North; the soft, mellow light of distance reats upon them, and—far more potent reason—the grand purpose for which they were made has been not only accomplished, but ratified beyond the possibility of recall.

Yet is there ample reason for the continuance of this anniversary. Divested more and more of all sectional significance, we may expect, and we should hope to see it merge into the broader significance of a patriotic observance, common to the whole country, and serving as the natural touchstone of the loyalty that knows neither section, nor State, nor party, but only the Republic, which belonged to us all before the war, and which, thanks to the dead whom we publicly honor once more to-morrow, will continue to belong to us all in the long hereafter of history yet unmade. Memorial Day will never outlive its usefulness.

Our talented correspondent, Cora Buzzell Millay, pays this tribute to the dead, in an original poem, written for our columns, entitled "The May-Day of the Dead:"

Can you hear the cannon thunder from the distant wooded hill?
Can you hear the martial music through the air so calm and still?
Can you hear the steady measure of the military tread?
They are coming to do honor to the memory of the dead.

Can you see the blue sky bending, as in benediction o'er?
There the spirit troops are watching from their even splendor?
Can you see the bright sun smiling from his gilded throne o'erhead?
'Tis the Day of Decoration, 'tis the Camp-fire of the dead.

Can you see the green mounds lying on the green earth's verdid breast?
Can you see the marble gleaming o'er the manly hearts at rest?
Can you hear the muffled drum-beats, and the measured, reverent tread?
'Tis soldier's grand Revellie, 'tis the Roll-call of the dead.

Can you hear the music sobbing in a tender strain of love?
Can you hear the low-voiced praises rising to God's Camp above?
Can you see the banners waving from the soldier's lowly bed?
'Tis a holy Spirit-meeting of the living and the dead.

Bring sweet flowers. Strew them over each green grave that lies in sight of flag.
Let them know you love their memory; that your reverence does not lag;
Seek some grave unmarked and lowly; scatter flowers on that bed,
Underneath it may be sleeping some brave comrade of the dead.

Let the children scatter flowers. Make the spot look bright and sweet.
Do not weep, but smile above them, for their victory is complete.
Sing their praises. Tell their bravery. Bring their flag, without its mourning,
Float its lovely folds above them, 'tis the May-Day of the dead.

AN ACTIVE CAMPAIGN. In obedience to a very general demand, efforts are being made by the executive officers of the National Farmers' League, to hold a series of meetings in Maine between June 10th and 30th, to be addressed by its eloquent National Lecturer, Walter B. Pierce, of New York State. The farmers in any part of the State who wish to have the League question fully explained to them, should immediately counter with the National Secretary, Herbert Myrick, of Springfield, Mass., and a date for a meeting in their town will be fixed if possible. The League simply aims to afford farmers the necessary means of working together and to secure their rights in the primaries and conventions of their respective parties, so that their influence in numbers and as tax payers may be deservedly exercised in naming tickets as well as electing them.

That was a curious incident in the life of Mr. Silas Taber of Windsor, who was killed by an accident in his barn, in March last. Eight years ago he fell from a scaffolding in his barn, a distance of some twelve feet, striking upon his back. For several weeks his life hung by a single thread. When he had partially recovered from made a will, without the hopes of an entire recovery. But his life was spared for eight years, until last March, he was working on the same scaffolding, and fell in identically the same place, at the same distance, and was killed. Fatalists would say that he was born for this manner of death, and in precisely that place.

Mrs. Matilda Prince Reed, the mother of Speaker Reed, died Saturday at the home of Mr. Mrs. Fox at Woodfords, where she has been making her home of late. Mrs. Reed was 80 years of age and has been in failing health for some months and her death was not unexpected. Mrs. Reed's maiden name was Mitchell and she was a native of North Yarmouth. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon. Speaker Reed reaching home in season to be present.

The call is out for the annual reunion of the Fourth Maine Battery Association, which takes place at Auburn, on Thursday morning, the 26th of June. As this is the twenty-fifth anniversary of the muster out of service of this noble organization, every member should make a special effort to be present on the occasion. One fare and a round trip on the railroads. Quite a number of the veterans of this organization live in this vicinity.

Maj. Gen. Wm. T. Sherman has accepted the invitation to come to Portland to attend the reunion of the Army of the Potomac. The General was invited to be present as the guest of the city, but declined. He desired to come simply as a citizen of the American Republic. This is in keeping with the modest nature of the General, who strongly objects to being lionized; but he couldn't have done a thing which would make him more lionized or beloved.

Gov. Burleigh has presented to the President the names of the following persons as commissioners and alternate commissioners on the World's Columbian Commission: Republicans—Commissioner, Stephen D. Brown, Lewiston; alternate commissioner, Augustus R. Bixby, Skowhegan; Democrats—Commissioner, Wm. G. Davis, Portland; alternate commissioner, Clark S. Edwards, Bethel.

Patents have been granted to the following Maine men: Walter W. Barrett, Portland, timepiece dial. Patrick H. Knight, Gray, paper box machine. Alden M. and M. S. Weston, Warren, lobster car. Frank Taylor and J. Rodick, Lewiston, washing machine.

Fishing is reported good at the Rangeley Lakes. On Monday some 90 trout were brought into camp at the Upper Dam, one of seven pounds, one of four pounds, one of three and a half pounds, and a large number of two pounds. Some of them were taken with a fly.

W. H. Lambert, principal of the Durfee high school at Fall River, Mass., has received an offer of the principalship of a Springfield high school. Mr. Lambert is a Maine man and was formerly principal of the Augusta high school.

SERVICES OF MEMORIAL DAY. Last week we published the general programme of Memorial Day (Friday of this week,) in Augusta. We now present the order of exercises more in detail. The exercises will be conducted under the direction of Seth Williams Post No. 13, G. A. R., and the places of business, as usual, will all be closed afternoon and evening.

The line will form at 1.30 P. M. on Water street, the right resting in front of E. C. Allen's building. Column will move promptly at 2 o'clock.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

Platoon of Police.
Comrade Edmund McMurdie, Marshal.
J. O. Webster, Chief of Staff.
George Doughty, Assistant Adjutant General.
G. L. Brickett, Surgeon.
G. F. Gannett, Quartermaster.
Albert L. Wells, Chaplain.
Aides—A. A. Staples, Wm. McCormick.
Orderlies—Willis S. Blackington, James S. Cooper, Joseph P. Wyman.
Deanis' Military Band, Frank A. Dennis, leader.
Capital Guards.
E. Herbert Ballard, Capt. Commanding.
H. G. Staples Camp, Sons of Veterans.
Fred Fairfield, Capt. Commanding.
Seth Williams Post No. 13, G. A. R.
William McDavid, Commander.
Carriage.
Governor E. C. Burleigh and Staff.
Orator and President of the Day.
Chaplain and Comrade Arsenal.
State Officers.
General Luther Stephenson, Jr.,
Gov. National Military Home, D. V. S.
Officers of N. M. H. D. V. S.
Clergy.
Augusta City Government.
Officers of Insane Asylum.
Citizens.

Following will be the route of the procession:

Along Water to Bridge, up Bridge to State, through State to Green, up Green to Forest Grove, St. Mary's, Mount Vernon and Mount Pleasant Cemeteries. Prayers will be offered by Revs. I. S. Ross and J. R. Crehan; and popular service in St. Mary's by Rev. Father Chas. W. Doherty.

The Post will decorate the soldiers' graves in accordance with the established custom of the order.

Returning by Winthrop to State, down State to Monument Park, where appropriate exercises will be held, thence to Water street, where the parade will be dismissed.

In the evening, at 7.30 o'clock, the comrades and public will gather at Masonic Hall, for the oration and other exercises. Col. H. G. Staples will preside. Following will be the order of exercises:

1. March, "Father of Victory," *L. Gosse.*
Deanis' Military Band.
2. Overture, "Brunswick," *Robinson.*
Deanis' Military Band.
3. Reading of General Order,
F. M. Fogler, Adj't.
4. Keller's American Hymn,
Cumberland Band.
5. Oration, Deanis' Military Band.
6. Serenade, "Departed Comrades," *Louis.*
Deanis' Military Band.
7. America,
Grand vocal chorus with band accompaniment.
8. Benediction, Rev. S. G. Sargent.

DEATH OF WILLIAM GOOLD. The venerable and well known historian, the Hon. William Goold, died on Thursday, at his home in Windham, of pneumonia, age 81 years. Mr. Goold was born in Windham, April 13, 1809. He was the son of Nathan, and Betsey (Gowen) Goold. When he was about 14 years of age his father died. He acquired all the education which he obtained at schools, at brief terms of the district school of his native town.

He commenced business as an apprentice in a cloth and clothing store, in Portland, in 1823, and during the six succeeding years, he acquired the skill necessary for the management of the business, in which he became a partner in 1830, becoming sole proprietor two years later.

In 1834 he married the only daughter of Mr. Seth Clark, his first employer. He continued in business until 1857, when his health failed, and he returned to the home farm, which he has since retained. After spending seven years at home, he returned to Portland, and went into the clothing business with his brother, where he sold out two years later, he entering into the manufacture and sale of fur goods.

At the commencement of the war he returned to Windham in 1860. He represented his town in the State Legislature, and was elected to the State Senate in 1874 and 1875.

Mr. Goold has always been interested in historical research, especially in the history of his native town, and has written several lengthy papers on that subject. Some of them have been published in the New England Historic Genealogical Register, and Collections and Archives of the Maine Historical Society, of which he has been a member since 1873. He has always been an enthusiastic and industrious and historical student.

Mr. Goold leaves four sons and two daughters, one of whom, Mrs. Abba Goold Woolson, is well known by her writings and lectures throughout the country.

AMOUNTS FOR IMPROVING MAINE RIVERS AND HARBORS. The following are the provisions affecting Maine in the river and harbor appropriation bill which has passed the House: Improving Bagaduce river, Maine: Continuing improvement, $4,000. Improving Penobscot river, Maine: Continuing improvement, $25,000. Improving Narraguagus river, Maine: Continuing improvement, $7,500. Improving Kennebec river, Maine: Continuing improvement, $50,000. Improving Saco river, Maine: Continuing improvement, including breakwater and the construction of a proposed jetty opposite the same, $65,000; provided, that the whole of said sum may be used in the discretion of the Secretary of War in the construction of said proposed jetty. Improving Harrisseckit river, Maine, $10,000. Improving St. Croix river, Maine, $35,000; but upon the condition that the government of the Dominion of Canada shall expend a like sum in the improvement of said river. Improving Pleasant river, Maine: To complete improvement, $3,500. Improving harbor at Rockland, Maine: Continuing improvement, $50,000. Improving harbor at York, Maine: Continuing improvement, $10,000. For the construction of a breakwater from Mt. Desert to Porcupine Island, Maine: Continuing improvement, $100,000. Improving harbor at Portland, Maine: Continuing improvement, $50,000. Improving harbor at Camden, Maine: Continuing improvement, $6,000. Improving harbor at Back Cove, Portland Harbor, Maine: Continuing improvement, $25,000. Improving harbor at Rockport, Maine: Completing improvement, $5,000. Improving Moose-a-bec Bar, Maine: Continuing improvement, $18,000. Improving harbor at Belfast, Maine, $10,000.

THE WAY TO HARMONIZE MATTERS. A most cordial feeling exists between Col. Bangs and his employés at the Dodlin granite quarries at Norridgewock. When the stone cutters of Maine struck on May 1st for nine hours and a ten per cent. increase in pay, Col. Bangs' cutters, being members of the Union, were compelled to strike also, but much against their will. They were perfectly satisfied with their pay and work as things then stood. Col. Bangs offered to grant the nine hours with a five per cent. increase, which proposition was promptly and gladly accepted by the cutters. As a result the forty stone cutters at Norridgewock are all the members of the State craft who have been at work. These men can make more at the old prices than the cutters at Hallowell can earn at the new on account of the soft stone. Those employed by the day have been getting 20½ cents per hour, ten hours to the day, and now get five per cent. additional for nine hours.

THE MILKMEN COMBINE. The milkmen of Biddeford and Saco met Friday and formed a permanent association. They entered a protest against the city government tax of one dollar each, and against what they consider unjust demands of the local sealer of weights and measures, who has just given notice that every can, measure and vessel used by them must be sealed according to wine measure. All milkmen present at the time sell by beer measure and they are opposed to any change.

The late Rev. Dr. Enoch Pond, of the Bangor Theological Seminary, did an immense amount of work in his day. His long life knew few idle moments. He was once asked how he managed to write so much for religious papers, in addition to his preparation of matter for volumes, not forgetting his duties in the lecture room. "I have made it a rule," he said, "to stop on the end of each hour's work, and take a few minutes' recreation. In good weather I take a turn in my garden."

At the annual meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Black Hawk county, Iowa, Prof. Wright of the Iowa State Normal School, in delivering the opening address, charged Miss Frances E. Willard with teaching socialism and anarchism. Those who have kept track of Miss Willard's recent public utterances must have noticed that the leading of her mind is in the direction of socialism. She is certainly a crank. Few will deny that.

Some idea of the extent of the basket making business carried on by the Indians at Pleasant Point, is given in the fact that recently the steamer Flushing took on board at St. Andrews a car load of ash logs, which were landed there, and were all intended to be taken to the Point and cut up into basket stuff. This is only one source of supply.

Robert G. Reed of Brunswick, who has been on trial in Portland for embezzlement from the Maine Central ticket office in Brunswick, was acquitted, Friday, of the charge by the jury without leaving their seats. The verdict gives great satisfaction, and Reed was accorded a public reception when he arrived home.

GOOD-BYE TO PLYMOUTH. *Dear Farmer:* I am ready for the carriage to take me to the noon train to Boston, and will write one more letter to you from here.

Yesterday morning it looked very much like rain, and the ladies at the breakfast-table told me I had best not venture far from the house, as the rainstorms here are very severe. But I could not give up the idea of seeing Forrest Park and Billington Sea, so I started out, the keen, morning air bracing me to the effort, and walked swiftly up Summer street, where were the many manufactories whose wheels clog "the very sweet brooke;" then to my right, up a little incline, and on, now more leisurely, as the scenery was new to me, looking down the steep bank at the brook, and back at the town. I passed another cemetery, and the houses were more distant from each other; on, on, until I reached Forrest Park, and went in and strolled about its pretty driveways between the trees, which have been left much as nature left them, save where a road has been cut through, or some flowers planted, until I had staid as long as I thought I could, and get home at noon. Then I went out through, I do not know how, over a steep bank, where I gathered some Mayflowers, and came at last to another road. Here I saw a man driving past in a dump-cart, and I asked him the way to Billington Sea. He said he was going in that direction, and invited me to ride (which invitation I was very glad to accept), and I clambered in over the wheel, and held on to a stake, and kept up a conversation with him at the risk of splitting my throat, trying to make myself heard over the rattle of the noisy wheels. We passed Patuxet Lake, which supplies Plymouth with water, and I could see the pumping station over across the pretty sheet, and soon after my driver stopped at an ice house, and I must walk again. He informed me that he was an iceman (though he looked to me very much like flesh and blood), and having found out that I was from Maine (I think I told him who my grandfather was), he said he was expecting a load of ice from there. I then bragged on Maine, and particularly on her ice harvest this winter. Having exhausted that subject, and my lung power for the time, I climbed out with his kind help, and following his kind directions, started briskly into the woods, by a road which looked as though it were used but seldom.

I walked along slowly, gathering the beautiful Mayflowers at every step, and eating the plums which I found all around. And at last, after a long walk, with both hands full of flowers, I came to a big pond, or small lake, called Billington Sea. Here it will perhaps be interesting to know the origin of the name, if you do not already know it. There was a family of Billingtons on board the Mayflower, and one of the boys, named Francis, went on shore one day with an exploring party, and being with some other lads, he climbed a tree to look about him, and saw this little sheet of water in the distance (a little more than three miles from the town), and thinking he had discovered another sea, he went with his companions to explore it, thinking, no doubt, that he would find another continent, as well. He found this little lake, with an island in its centre, and the pretty sheet of water was then named in his honor, Billington Sea.

There was a cranberry bog on the side where I was, and a ditch running through it was half filled with water, which was blood red, as though stained by the berries. I had an idea of making jell on a wholesale plan, but gave it up, as my stay here was limited. After a little while I went back part way, and went to the sea by another road, where stood an old ice house. Then I went back, gathering flowers all the way. (It is surprising how many one's hands will hold, when they, the flowers, are real pretty.) These were pretty. They seem prettier here. Perhaps it is that they come earlier, and perhaps it is because it is their home, as they were first found here in the early spring-time, after that first long, cold winter, and named, not for the month of May, for they came long before then, but for the little vessel in the harbor, which had been their home for so long and dreary a voyage.

When I returned to where I left my friend of the morning, he was just getting ready to go home. I waited for him, and he took me into Plymouth in that dump-cart. Getting out on Summer street, I was soon down town, and soon here, where I was very glad to hear the dinner bell. Since then I have been very busy writing letters, and reading Goodwin's "Pilgrim Republic," which one of the guests was kind enough to to take from the public library for my use while here. I went, also, to the Pilgrim bookstore, where I purchased some very pretty souvenirs of the town, among them being a model of Gov. Carver's chair, a paper weight in glass, a model of Plymouth Rock, a book of views of Plymouth, a pen holder containing a view of Rock and canopy, etc., etc. this morning I went to take a last look at the "brooke," which has its source in Billington Sea, and am all ready to go.

Many of the names here carry one back to those first days, and are full of meaning. Leyden street, for the little city in Holland which was their refuge for so long; Chilton street, for the maiden, Mary Chilton, the first woman to step on the Rock; Bradford street, for William Bradford, their Governor for so long a time after Carver; Carver street, for Carver, their first Governor, who died that first spring; Winslow street, for Winslow, afterwards Governor; Mayflower street, for the lovely flowers which cheered their tried hearts so much; Robinson street, for the loved leader they had left behind them in Leyden; Brewster street, for their elder, and the oldest one of the Mayflower's passengers; Pilgrim Hall, for the whole brave little band; Clark's Island, for the mate of the Mayflower; Captain's Island, for Miles Standish, their fearless captain, who came "not as a defender of the faith," but of the faithful; Samoset House, for the Indian who first bade the pale face "Welcome;" and Plymouth itself, for Plymouth, England, the last place from which they sailed.

I am sorry to leave this pretty place, but my time is up; it is to train time now, and I must bid you and Plymouth "good-bye" for now. If I have given you any idea of some of the beauties of the old place I am glad. If I see anything more in my trip which I think will interest you, I will write again. Until then,

I am yours truly,

CORA BUZZELL MILLAY.

THE TARIFF BILL. This bill has passed the national House, yeas 164, nays 143, a strict party vote save one republican, Coleman of Louisiana, voting with the democrats. The duty on several important articles, particularly as regards Maine, is as follows:

Lime.....6 cents per 100 pounds
Granite, unmanufactured.....11 cents per cu. foot
Granite, unmanufactured.....11 cents per cu. foot
Lumber, boards and timber used for spars, 10 per cent.
Sawed board.....$1.00 per M.
House furniture.....35 per cent
Vegetables of all kinds.....40 per cent
Fish.....1 cent per lb
Fish in cans.....2 cents per lb
Apples.....20 cents per bu
Onions.....25 per cent
Wool pulp.....$1.50 per ton

Wool class 1, that is to say Merino, merino, or metis wools, or other wools of Merino blood, immediate or remote, Down clothing wools, and wools of like character with any of the preceding, including such as have been heretofore usually imported into the United States from Buenos Ayres, New Zealand, Australia, Cape of Good Hope, Russia, Great Britain, Canada, and elsewhere, also including all wools not hereinafter described or designated in classes two and three:

Unwashed.....11 cents per lb
Washed.....22 cents per lb

Wools, class 2, that is to say, Leicester, Cotswold, Lincolnshire, Down combing wools, Canada long wools, and other like combing wools of English blood and usually known by the terms herein used, and also hair of the camel, goat, alpaca, and other like animals:

Unwashed.....12 cents per lb
Scoured.....30 cents per lb

Wool class 3, that is to say, Donskoi, native South American, Cordova, Valparaiso, native Smyrna, and including all such wools of like character as have been heretofore usually imported into the United States from Turkey, Greece, Egypt, Syria and elsewhere, excepting improved wools hereinafter provided for:

Value 12 cents or less.....3½ cents per lb
Washed.....7 cents per lb
Scoured.....8½ cents per lb

John Burr of Freeport, the Florist, has all kinds of plants for transplanting to garden vases or to flower gardens, and everything in the plant or flower line calculated to make home pleasant and happy. Persons may order at him directly, or be accommodated with his goods by ordering of Mr. C. K. Partridge, who is his agent in Augusta.

AN OLD-FASHIONED SEA STORY. A regular old-fashioned sea story was told in the office of United States Marshal Jacobus in New York, Saturday, by Ernest A. Young, a lad who shipped as cabin boy on the ship John Harvey of New York, from Portland, Me., in September last, and who charged that the vessel had deserted him at Barbadoes early this month. Capt. Harry Stewart is commander of the John Harvey, and according to the cabin boy's tale he is a mighty hard man to sail with. Young's story was backed up by letters from members of the crew, and was further indorsed to an extent by E. A. Dimmick, United States Consul at Barbadoes. Trouble began when the vessel was near Barbadoes, on February 1st, when seaman P. Pierson, being at the wheel, kept on his oilskins after the heavy squall which had made them necessary, had passed. Captain Stewart, passing by, intimated that it wasn't much of a sailor that would wear oilskins when the sun shone, and received a retort that provoked him to strike Pierson in the face. Both of Pierson's hands were engaged at the wheel, but Robert Hurlburt, a seaman, standing near, struck Pierson a cuff on the jaw

Items of Maine News.

Twenty-two divorce cases will be tried at this term of court at Alfred.

The $35,000 proposed to be raised in Auburn, has been secured, and the Biddeford Stove Foundry is to be removed there.

Dr. Oren Murch, indicted for abortion, died in Portland jail, Tuesday, of pneumonia.

Smith & Shaw's safe in Hartland, was blown open the other night, and about $72 taken from it in silver. There is no clue as yet to who the operators were.

The foundation for a new hall in Thomaston, to cost $50,000, is nearly completed. Capt. Watts is the donor. The hall will be completed the first of December.

Work is going ahead at Lisbon Falls, on the new pulp mill, and it is the intention to erect a paper mill there this season, work to commence at an early date.

The President has sent to the Senate the nomination of Isaac W. Dyer of Portland, to be United States Attorney for the district of Maine. This ends quite a contest.

It is probable that $20,000 will be spent in improvements in the Androscoggin mills, Lewiston, this summer, in addition to other improvements recently made.

A fire Monday morning at Red Beach, destroyed the tenement house owned by the Red Beach Plaster Company. The loss will be $500.

Charles H. Colby, lumber dealer, Brunswick, has assigned. W. W. Fogg, clothier and dry goods dealer, Bangor, and Winterport, is reported as owing $13,000, and has nominal assets of $24,000.

The farm buildings in Auburn, known as the McFarland place, owned by Mrs. Sarah P. Chase, and occupied by Frank Cotton and family, burned at 1 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Mrs. E. Call has been appointed Postmistress at Prospect Harbor; A. E. Phipps Postmaster at Plantation No. 14; C. H. Foster at Stetson; D. Kimball at West Mt. Vernon; W. Spurling at Brewer, vice G. P. Aiken.

Mrs. Charles Burgess furnished $1000 bonds at Rockland, Thursday, and was liberated from the police station. Much indignation is expressed at the smallness of the bond. Titus' condition is unchanged, and it is not known that he will recover.

The annual report of the Fairfield Savings Bank has been completed, and the total deposits May 1, 1890, foot up $220,535, a gain during the past year of over $16,000. The reserve fund amounts to $12,196, and the full number of depositors is 692.

During a recent thunder storm, lightning struck Mr. Edward Goff's house in Sangerville, and shivered the roof, damaging it some. Mr. Goff was lying on the lounge, and it struck within six feet of his head. The barns of James Carl and Jonathan Bishop were also struck.

A party of searchers, on Friday, discovered in the woods of Lebanon, a pick-axe believed to be the tool with which Isaac Sawtelle dug the grave in which the body of his murdered brother Hiram was laid. The pick-axe was found about one mile from the grave.

The granite cutters in the employ of the Bodwell Granite Company at Vinalhaven, went to work Monday morning, having made a satisfactory settlement with their employers, nine hours to constitute a day's work, and eight on Saturday, with a full day's pay.

There was some one prowling around Capt. Benj. Adams' house, Bowdoinham, Sunday night. Several screens were loosened, windows broken, and a cellar window removed. No loss was discovered. Suspicious noises were heard around S. W. Carr's house. It looked like a second visit of the burglars.

Seldon Dunton, member of the firm of Payson, Dunton & Scribner, residing at Union, committed suicide, Tuesday, by hanging. His age was 81 years. Business troubles and a recent combination with a publishing house in New York, led him to fear he should lose his property. He was regarded as wealthy.

The safe of Henry B. Washburn in his paint shop in Brewer, was blown open, Monday night, and $6 in money were secured by the burglars. The coal office of T. J. Stickney & Co., and the office of the Smith Planing Mill Co. were also entered, and the safes blown open in each place. Nothing was secured at either place.

Capt. Edward Cobb of Thomaston, former master mariner, died Friday, aged 74. He had commanded sailing vessels and steamboats. He lived in Kansas many years, where he was a farmer. He resided afterwards at the Spruce Head granite quarries. He was a brother to Hon. Francis Cobb of Rockland.

Mrs. Henry Bragg of Bath, whose husband was an old soldier, received word Friday, that a claim for a pension, which she filed some years ago, had been allowed, and that the whole amounted to $2450. Her son works in a livery stable there, and her daughter has been picking rags at Lewis Hart's junk store. She has been taking in washing for a living.

Miss Sarah H. Hinckley, an inmate of the Old Ladies' Home in Bath, has reached her 100th birthday. Her faculties are still very well preserved, and she looks about eighty years old. She received calls from over one hundred people, and also many presents. She is a great lover of flowers, and has plants in her room, of which she takes all of the care.

A few days ago Elisha Rowe of Oldtown, made an exciting run from West Great Works to Bangor, a distance of twelve miles, on a raft containing 100,000 feet of long lumber, and 150,000 laths. The water was at its top pitch, and the big raft made the run over rapids and through dead waters and sluices to Bangor docks in just 100 minutes.

The suits brought by Nathan and Henry B. Cleaves in favor of Edward H. Piper of Camden, against various insurance companies to recover the insurance on account of the destruction by fire of Mr. Piper's corn packing establishment at Union village last fall, have been settled by companies by the payment of $8000 and costs of suits.

Joseph S. Craig of Farmington, died Saturday, aged almost 87. His father was one of the first to settle there, and the deceased had always lived on that farm, which had been in the family 110 years. He was always at the front in every good work, was a prominent member of the Methodist church, and a highly respected citizen.

During Wednesday night, burglars entered the grist mill on the island in Fairfield, blew off the door of the safe with a charge of dynamite, and ransacked the private papers of the proprietor, Mr. F. J. Savage. The cash draw, containing $100, was emptied, but nothing else is missing. The explosion was distinctly heard, but as all was quiet immediately, no attention was paid to it.

The special town meeting at Orono, Monday, voted to abandon parts of certain streets and exempt from taxation for ten years certain property in the interest of a new paper mill. The mill will have a capacity of 16 tons daily, and will be built at once. The manufactured product will be of a kind suitable for newspapers. The stock is all taken and articles of incorporation filed.

Saturday, the house of Geo. Staples, about two miles from Topsham village, was entered, and $75 to $100, which he had laid by to purchase a horse with, was stolen. Fifteen dollars were also stolen from James Tarr of Bowdoin. Sunday they broke into Mr. Harmon's house on the Obed Merrill farm, and secured $16 from Miss Lucy Fish. A gold watch, which was beside the purse, was left untouched. The thief was tracked some distance, but escaped.

A terrific thunder shower passed over Wellington, the other afternoon. The lightning struck T. Watson's saw mill, and shattered the timbers and boards badly. Mr. Watson and a workman were at work sawing when the flash came, and it shocked the workman, Jonathan Libby, so that he fell by the log they were sawing. Watson raised him up, but he was in a paralyzed state and had to lead him to his home. A physician at hand was called in, and he prepared antidotes that soon brought him about.

When the Bucksport people awoke, Saturday evening they found that burglars had visited the post office. The safe door had been blown off and the safe rifled of its contents. About $800 in stamps and government money, two registered letters, and $75 belonging to the post-master, Hon. Guy W. McAllister, were found to be missing. The American Express Office was also entered, but Agent Goodsaic reports that nothing is missing except some of his private papers, which are of no value to any other person.

Saturday night, the building in South Eliot, occupied by J. W. Nowell as a grocery store and post office, was burned to the ground with a portion of the contents. All the post office matter and part of the goods were saved. Brooks's hall, over the store, contained a fine piano belonging to Hoyt & Day of Portsmouth, which was burned. The building was owned by Brooks brothers; partially insured. Nowell's loss will be slight. This is the fifth time that the South Eliot post office has been destroyed by fire within the past ten years.

Three salmon were taken at the salmon pool in Bangor, Saturday, the lucky fishermen being Mr. Frank Cowan, whose fish weighed twenty-one pounds, Officer Tracey of the night police force, whose fish was a nine pounder, and Mr. Geo. Libby. Rev. Newman Smyth hooked a fish, but lost it after quite a long tussle. Mr. Pogg caught a twenty-one pounder, Monday. On Tuesday, Dr. Elliot of Lawrence, Mass., caught one weighing twenty-three pounds, and lost one. Mr. McCarthy caught a twenty-four pounder, Rev. Newman Smyth, a twenty-three pounder, and Mr. Dodge, one of the same size. The water is gradually getting lower, and as it falls the fishing becomes better. There will be several weeks yet of good fishing.

Items of General News

There was a severe frost in the Contoocook (N. H.) valley Thursday night.

Five men were horribly burned and crushed by an explosion in the Illinois Steel Works, Chicago, Saturday. One will die.

The Cashier of the Oswego, N. Y., National Bank is reported $75,000 short in his accounts.

Hereafter by order of the President, the stars and stripes will float over the White House every day, from sunrise to sunset.

Silcott, the defaulter, is believed to have been living in the woods in the Saguenay region, in Quebec.

The National Association of Christian Scientists is in session in New York. More than 1500 delegates are present.

In New York the price of stove and chestnut coal has advanced 25 cents per ton, and egg 15 cents.

Gov. Goodell of New Hampshire, is so far on the road to recovery that he can now ride out, and will soon resume the duties of his office.

The storm which swept over parts of Kentucky and West Virginia, last week, doing great damage to property, was preceded by a day of oppressive heat, a number of cases of prostration being reported.

Robbins' circus train was wrecked near Nashua, N. H., Thursday. The loss is heavy, many wagons and their contents being destroyed. None of the employés were seriously hurt. The animals were on another train.

It is believed that 50 per cent. or more will be realized by the depositors in the defunct Bank of America, at Philadelphia. The committee is of the opinion that dividends declared semi-annually were not from the earnings of the bank.

Fletcher Harper, a member of the firm of Harper Bros., and son of Fletcher Harper, the youngest of the original four brothers, who established the well-known publishing house of that name, died after a lingering illness at his residence in New York, Thursday evening.

At Conscelle, Italy, Wednesday, a mob of 500 women and 200 navvies who had gone on a strike, tried to force an entrance into the town hall, shouting, "We are starving!" The crowd stoned the troops guarding the municipal building and the latter were compelled to use their firearms. Several persons were killed and a number wounded.

Henry M. Stanley's wedding will take place at Westminister Abbey, and if he makes any more African expeditions his wife will accompany him. Stanley proposed to Miss Tennant before he went to Africa, and it is said was rejected because he dyed his hair. On his return, the explorer's snow white locks apparently induced the lady to consent.

The President has sent a message to Congress, accompanied by a letter from Secretary Blaine, enclosing a report adopted by the International American Conference, recommending the establishment of an International bank, with the principal offices in New York and branches in the commercial centers of the other American republics.

A special from Jackson, Miss., to the N. Y. *World*, says: "Major A. N. Kimball, a native of New Hampshire, and for forty years a prominent newspaper man of this State, and receiver of public moneys under President Garfield, was attacked while on a car by two negroes, just outside the city limits, after midnight, last night, and beaten to death with a club. There is no clue to the murderers yet obtained. It is believed the deed was committed by negroes, with robbery as a motive."

The President on Tuesday, sent to the Senate these nominations: Edmund W. P. Smith of the District of Columbia, to be Secretary of Legation and Consul General at Bogota. George H. Wallace of Missouri, to be Consul General at Melbourne. To be Consuls: Aquilla J. Dougherty of Illinois, at Callao, Peru; Rounceville Wildman of Idaho, at Signapore; Samuel L. Gracey of Massachusetts, at Foo Chow, China. Withdrawn, Samuel L. Gracey to be United States Consul at Cardiff.

The village of St. Mahlen, near Hildesheim, Germnay, has been visited recently by severe hail storms, which have done a great deal of damage. Thursday the people gathered in a church to pray for a cessation of the storms. While the services were in progress a thunder storm came up, and the church was struck by lightning. Four persons were instantly killed and twenty severely injured, four being rendered completely blind. The people were panic-stricken, and in the rush for the doors two children were crushed to death.

The Legislature of Rhode Island, met in grand committee at Newport, at noon of Thursday, and appointed a committee to count the votes for State officers thrown at the April election. The full count was not demanded and "no choice" was declared. Balloting was then begun. John W. Davis of Providence, was elected Governor; W. T. C. Wardwell of Bristol, Lieutenant Governor; Ziba O. Slocum of Providence, Attorney General; E. D. McGuinness of Providence, Secretary of State; John C. Perry of South Kingstown, General Treasurer.

Capt. Anderson of the ship Oneida, arrived at San Francisco, Sunday night, on the schooner Mary Kimball. He reports that his ship was wrecked April 26 on Hennize's rock, Lanck Island, in Beheing Sea, and 77 Chinamen lost. The Oneida had on board 110 Chinamen and 45 white men, nearly all of whom were on their way to a salmon cannery on Lanck Island. The white men and 33 Chinese escaped in boats or floated ashore on pieces of the wreck. The Oneida was built in Maine in 1886, was of 1,300 tons burthen, and was owned by Leon Sloss.

The Government at St. Petersburg is about sending a large detachment of the army to destroy the grasshoppers now ravaging Trans-Caucasia, covering with their depredations an area of thousands of square miles. The force will carry a full field equipment. The residents of the ravaged district fear a repetition of the visitation of 1879, when half the population starved to death. At present hardly a green thing is visible and the people are dazed at the frightful prospect. It is estimated that it will take the troops at least a month of hard work before they will be able to destroy the vermin.

Senator Plumb, on Monday, introduced a silver bill which differs very materially from the measures of this character that have been presented. It is understood to meet the views of Secretary Windom. It provides for the purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver per month, and authorizes the coinage of 3,000,000 per month for two years, when it may be limited to 1,000,000, within the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury. The notes issued on the bullion are to be legal tender. After two years, the Secretary, at his discretion, may redeem the notes in bullion. The bill was referred to the finance committee. After a lively debate, the naval appropriation bill has passed the Senate. An effort was made to strike out the battle ship clause, but the amendment was defeated—yeas 18; nays 33.

The heaviest rain and electrical storm in years passed over a large section of Western Pennsylvania, Friday evening, doing great damage to railroad and other property and resulting in the loss of several lives. In the East end of Pittsburg the wind played havoc. Houses were blown down, trees uprooted and small buildings demolished. The loss is estimated at from $25,000 to $30,000. At Greenburg, Wm. Frye, gardener at St. Joseph academy, was killed by lightning. The heavy rains have done great damage by floods in the lowlands in that vicinity. Lightning struck the First Reformed church and other buildings, doing great damage. Near Washington, Pa., lightning struck a derrick in course of erection on Col. Robert Miller's farm, killing Wm. Furman, and seriously injuring Wm. Gates. The storm also swept over a portion of Ohio.

The cattle from the West were all for the butchers trade. The Northern and Eastern cattle, cows, &c., were mostly for the regular Wednesday trade, for which there was a light demand.

Sheep and Lambs—Those landed here cost about the same as those in market one week ago, and were owned by butchers, all of them being taken to the slaughter houses for slaughter.

Swine—Western fat hogs are cosling 4¼ @4½ cents per lb. live weight, landed at the yards.

Store Pigs—But a few in market selling at $1@$2 per head. Few in market each week—all brought into markets in wagons from the immediate vicinity.

Augusta City Market.

(CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER.)

WEDNESDAY, May 28.

APPLES—Evaporated, 8@11c per lb.; dried 4@5c; green apples $1 00@$1 50 per bushel; Baldwins and Greenings, $3 00@4 00 per bbl.

BEANS—Pea beans $2 15@2 25; Yellow Eyes $2 75.

BUTTER—Good Firkin 18c; Ball Butter plenty, 15@20c. Creamery, 22c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic 10@12c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 40 per cwt.

EGGS—Fresh 15c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $5 00@5 50; Patent 6 00@6 50.

GRAIN—Corn 80c; oats 37c; barley 75c; Rye $1 00.

HAY—Loose $12@14; pressed $14@17.

STRAW—$7 75@8.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 3½c. Ox hides, 4c; bulls and stags, 2½@; calf skins, 5@6c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierces 6¾c Pure 7½. Compound 6¾.

MEAL—Corn 50@55; rye 90@1 00.

SHORTS—$1 00 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 7@8c; beef per side 5@6c; ham 13@13c; chicken 15@17c; fowls 13@14c; mutton 9c; spring lambs 15@18c; veals 7@8c; turkeys 18@20c; round hog 5¾c.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, $1 00 per bushel; cabbages, 2c; beets, 60c per bu.; turnips, 75c per bu.

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN, May 27, 1890.

Names of Drovers.	No. Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
W. W. Hall & Son,	16	8	47
C. Fitchrich,	26		
W. Gleason,	8		6
H. L. Libby,	8		12
C. H. Merrill,	20		48
F. L. Libby,	20		5
Chadbourne & Weymouth,	18		
I. C. Libby,	10		16

LIVE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 2780; sheep, 7830; hogs, 16,702; veals, 2263; horses, 884.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 112; hogs, 3; veals, 135; horses, 105.

EXPORT TRADE.

This branch of cattle traffic is under water just now, American exporters losing barrels of money. It costs $10 freight and $5 insurance on each bullock, and to-day's market indicates that a side of beef is worth more in Boston than in London. 935 head of cattle and 774 sheep have left the port of Boston to face this kind of a market. Such is cattle traffic.

CONDITION OF TRADE.

Beef cattle ¼ to ½ cent lower. This drop is the result of the great break across the water, which will be temporary, as Nashua, N. H., and advancing in the West; 6¼ cents was a good price for nice oxen to-day, yet we heard of a few previously engaged selling at 7 cents.

Sheep and lambs sell quickly; fat sheep, 4 to 6 cents; yearlings, 5 to 7 cents; spring lambs, $4 to $8 each, or about 10 cents per lb., if fat and good.

Hogs quite plenty from the West, and lower in price by ¼c; best lots country hogs 5¾@5¾c., dressed weight.

Veal Calves. Over one thousand loss in number than last week, and prices stronger for good ones. A few choice lots brought 4½c. live weight, but 4@4¼c. is a fair quotation.

Milch cows in slim demand, as milk is reported very plenty and low. Some call for backward springers, as feed is abundant. A few choice cows sell at high prices, $50@$60, but the notch in the steelyards that catch the larger number is $35. Some are sold at $20@$30.

Horses—Good drivers are in demand. Heavy draft horses are a drug. The price has a wide range, as many qualities and conditions add or detract from the value of these most useful animals.

SALES OF MAINE STOCK.

W. W. Hall & Son sold veals, 140 lbs., at 4½ cents; 2 steers, to dress 1700 lbs., at 6 cents; 2 to dress 2000 lbs., at 6¾ cents; 6 new milch cows at $35 per head. C. Philbrick sold 25 cattle, to dress 900 to 1400 lbs., at 6 to 6¾ cents dressed weight. Chadbourne & Weymouth sold 18 cattle, to dress 1000 to 1400 lbs., at 6 to 7 cents. W. Gleason sold 2 extra grade Durham steers, estimated to dress 1000 lbs. each, at 7 cents; 1 Holstein springer, warranted to milk 24 quarts per day, for $60; veals at 4 cents. C. H. Merrill sold 8 of his best cows, a selection out of his carload, at $44; veal calves at 4¼ cents live weight. F. L. Libby sold 2 Jersey heifers at $30 each. B. W. Harriman sold 2 good Jersey cows for $80.

REMARKS.

The sheep trade should engross large attention among Maine farmers. If the new tariff bill should become a law, as it is probable it will, it undoubtedly would make the sheep product of Maine very much higher, as the Provinces and Canada are large contributors to the markets of New England, especially in sheep and lambs, which if the duty is one dollar and a half on each animal, it would virtually prohibit their importation. And it would be well for the sheep raisers of Maine to be making calculation to fill the vacancy, should a short market and high prices come. It is easy for Maine farmers to increase the value of their sheep product one-half by holding and fatting on grains and roots so easily raised in Maine. The sheep business has a very flattering look just at this time, both the wool and the meat. I. C. LIBBY.

Boston Market.

TUESDAY, May 27.

FLOUR AND MEAL. The demand for flour has been moderate, and sales are still made in small lots. Prices remain the same and are firm. We quote: Fine and superfine, $2 50@4 00; extra and seconds, $4 00@4 75; Minnesota bakers', clears and straights, $4 50@5 00; winter wheat, clears and straights, $4 80@5 40; winter wheat patents, $5 30@5 90, and spring wheat patents, $5 65@6 25 per bbl. These quotations include the jobbers' and sellers' prices. Rye flour sells in small lots at $3 50 per bbl. Oat meal has been in moderate demand, with sales of fine at $4 50@4 60, and cut at $5 30@5 40 per bbl. The demand for corn meal is quiet, and prices are steady. Sales of bag meal are reported at 86@88c, and barrel meal sells at $2 10@2 15 for choice kiln-dried, and $2 60@2 70 for granulated.

GRAIN. The market remains steady for corn, and trade is quiet, with only small offerings. Steamer yellow sold at 44½c, and steamer mixed at 43¾c per bush. In oats there has been a fair trade in spot lots, and sales were small. No. 2 white sold on track at 37½c, and in elevators at 38¾c per bush. It was said that sales on track were made at 37¾c, but such were not confirmed. Clipped oats sold principally in the range of 38¼@39¼c, but some fancy lots might bring more money. The first sale for a long time on the call was made to-day, being three cars May No. 3 white oats at 39c per bush. At the close 40c was asked for May, and 38¾c bid.

MILLFEED. The market is quiet for bran, with sack spring quoted at $16, to arrive, and winter at $18.50 per ton. Middlings were selling at $17.50 @ 20 per ton, as to quality. Michigan bran is offered at $17.75 @ 18. Cotton seed meal is quiet at $25.50 to arrive.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. The butter market has passed through another unsatisfactory week. Receipts have been more than enough for the wants of the trade, and lower prices have been made without stimulating buyers to any great extent. It was almost impossible yesterday to get a quotation for butter based on actual sales. Buyers seemed to be totally demoralized and afraid to operate at any reasonable figure. After a close search a few receivers were found who made sales of fine creamery at 15@16c. per pound in round lots, and 17@18c. in a jobbing way. It was generally admitted that 16 cents was an outside price for finest Northern and fancy Western, and that 16 cents was all that could be depended upon for the regular run of extras.

Eggs continue to go off pretty well and prices were steady yesterday at 14½ to 15½ cents per dozen. Eastern 15½ to 16 cents, but 15½ cents covers the best marks, in large lots, loss off.

Beans have ruled quiet, with very little change in prices. Choice mediums sold at $2 and large pea at $2.05 to $2.10 per bushel. Foreign ranged from $1.70 to $1 90 per bushel. Yellow eyes are not plentiful and rule from $3.25 to $3 35 per bushel.

Potatoes have ruleded fairly steady at 95 cents to $1 per bushel for Houlton bebrons, and 70@90 cents for other kinds of old.

HAY. No particular change can be reported in hay. Strictly choice grades command $17 to $18 per ton, but the ordinary grades go off as slowly as ever at from $13 to $15. Rye straw is quite scarce and commands $18 to $20 per ton.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BRIGHTON, May 27, 1890.

Amount of live stock at market—Cattle, 350; sheep and lambs, 8036; swine, 305; veals, 665; horses, 190; Western cattle, 207; Northern and Eastern cattle, cows, 143.

Prices of Western cattle were lower than those of one week ago, being from ¼ to ½ cent per lb. upon all grades. Hides and tallow remain unchanged in prices.

The cattle from the West were all for the butchers trade. The Northern and Eastern cattle, cows, &c., were mostly for the regular Wednesday trade, for which there was a light demand.

Sheep and Lambs—Those landed here cost about the same as those in market one week ago, and were owned by butchers, all of them being taken to the slaughter houses for slaughter.

Swine—Western fat hogs are cosling 4¼ @4½ cents per lb. live weight, landed at the yards.

Store Pigs—But a few in market selling at $1@$2 per head. Few in market each week—all brought into markets in wagons from the immediate vicinity.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

R. H. VAN HOESEN, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

BEGINNING TO TELL. City Cousin—How's your father, James? Country Cousin—Father isn't very well. City Cousin—He must be getting along in years. Country Cousin—Only 89 last spring. City Cousin—What seems to be the matter with him? Country Cousin—Can't just say; I guess farming's beginning to tell on him.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, May 28.

APPLES—Eating, per bbl., $4 50@5 00; evaporated, 11@13c per lb.

BUTTER—12@14 for choice family; creamery, 20@22c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 15@2 35; Yellow Eyes, $3 15@3 25.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 11@11½c; N. Y. Factory, 11@11½c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $4 00@4 25; Spring X and XX, $4 50@4 80; Roller Michigan, $4 75@5 25; St. Louis Winter Patents, $5 25@5 75.

FISH—Cod Shore, $4 75@5 00; bank, $4 00@4 50; Scaled herring per box, 12@16c.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 49@50; oats, 38@39c; cotton seed, car lots, $25 75@26 00; cotton seed, bag lots, $27 00@28 00; sacked bran, car lots, $19 00@20 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $20 00@21 00; middlings, car lots, $19 00@20 00; middlings, bag lots, $21 00@22 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 6¼@7¼c per lb; per tub, 6¼@7¼c; pail, 7¼@10¼c.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 16@18c; chickens, 18 @19c; hens, 20@23c; eggs, 14@15c; potatoes, 85c@1 00 per bush.; extra beef, $8 00 @8 25; pork backs, $14 50@15 00; clear, $13 50@14 00; hams, 10@10½c; covered, 12@12½c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, May 28.

APPLES—$3 50@ 500 per bbl.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $2 65@2 75 per bush.; hand picked Peas, $2 00@2 05.

BUTTER—Best, 22@23c per lb.; fair to good, 18@20c.

EGGS—14@15c per doz.

CHEESE—Best factory, per lb., (new) 11 @12c; best dairy, per lb., (new) 11@ 13c.

GRAIN—Oats, prime country, 35@38c per bushel.

HAY—$9@10 per ton; best bales, $12@ 13.

CORN—52@53c; meal, 50c.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 85@ 90c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, per lb., 6½@7c. Chicken, 15@16c; Fowl per lb., 12@15c; Turkeys, 18@20.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, May 27.

CATTLE—Receipts 6,000; shipments—; higher; natives at 3 00@5 00; steers—; stockers and feeders at 2 55@4 25; cows, bulls and mixed 1 60@4 00; Texans at 2 00@4 35.

HOGS—Receipts 13,000; shipments—; active and higher; light, 3 87½@4 05; packers and shippers 3 62½@3 97½; light mixed and selected heavy at 3 90@4 05; skips—.

SHEEP—Receipts 6,000; shipments—; slow; natives 5 00@5 10; Western—; Texans at 4 00@4 80; lambs 5 75.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, May 27.

United States Bonds, 2's, (reg.)

"	" New 4s, (reg.)	122
"	" (coup.)	122
"	" New 4½ (reg.)	102¾
"	" 4½ (coup.)	103¼
"	" Pacific 1sts.	110¾

Items and Incidents.

The consumption of pills in England is 5,500,000 a day, or 178 tons in a year.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition when you may be so much benefitted by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

The little son of a jeweler in Lawrenceburg, Ind., swallowed fourteen pearls and five diamonds which he took from a tray while his father's back was turned the other way. What a precious little rogue he became!

Savages expect to imbibe bravery by drinking the blood of their brave enemies. A more enlightened method of vitalizing the blood is by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It brings up the appetite and gives strength and fortitude to endure the trials of life.

The most sweeping argument of the irate housewife is the broomstick. This is purely a house-cleaning item.

Used up ball players and athletes find Johnson's Anodyne Liniment a balm in Gilead.

A young lady has evolved the following reflection on masculine Washington:

A faded or gray beard may be colored
A beautiful and natural *black* or *brown*,
But only by using Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

The saddest words of tongue or pen,
There are too many women and not enough men.

That tired, languid feeling and dull headache will be quickly relieved by Ayer's Cathartic Pills. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring, and you will find relief. They never fail to do good.

A novel way of suiciding was made use of by a young girl out in Ohio. She was traveling on a vestibule train and after tying one end of a rope around her neck, she attached the other end to the rear car of the train, and then jumped off. She accomplished her purpose in a manner more successful than artistic.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

The women of Topeka, Kansas, have taken the rumsellers of that town in charge and intend that the State law shall be enforced, the original package decision to the contrary notwithstanding.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

There is a man in Plainfield, N. J., who has carried the same umbrella for 35 years. It must be a pretty poor one.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA.
When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA.
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA.
When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA.

The venerable General N. P. Banks enjoys the reputation of being the politest and most courtly man in Washington.

The soldiers and sailors' monument at Newport, R. I., was dedicated Friday with interesting ceremonies. Gen. Russell A. Alger and staff were present.

MINISTERING ANGELS. At the recent meeting of the Women's Baptist Home Mission Society, at Chicago, thrilling stories were told of the women missionaries who have dared the dangers of the frontier and the far South, in the endeavor to elevate womankind in America. More thrilling stories than some of these are rarely told. These brave women floated in skiffs upon the muddy Mississippi, during the recent floods, and have penetrated far into Dakota to carry succor to destitute ones. They have climbed into the wildest heights in the Rockies, ventured into the darkest Louisiana swamps, and followed slender trails over the unfrequented prairie in the Indian Territory.

One among these women was tall, frail and sweet-faced. She was Miss J. P. Moore, who is known throughout the South wherever there is misery to relieve, ignorance to dispel or sin to fight. She has conducted a training school for colored women at Baton Rouge, La., for eight months during the past year. Many of those who took advantage of the school were poor ministers' wives, and daughters of educated colored men, who would otherwise have been unable to secure education in the South.

The announcement that the Quakers are not dying out is made in a letter from "A Quaker" to *Murray's Magazine*. During the first half of this century their decline in numbers was very rapid; but for a good many years past the accessions by "convincement" have been every year so greatly in excess of the secessions that, notwithstanding a very low marriage rate and very low birth rate and some emigration, there is yearly a steady though slight increase in Great Britain. In the United States the Quakers, we are told by the same authority, are increasing almost rapidly, especially in the South and West, mainly through accessions from other religious bodies.

MR. N. S. Purington, State pension agent, has thus far received 1425 applications for aid this year, 1007 of which have been allowed.

The annexation movement in Nova Scotia seems to be on the gain, by the recent elections.

TO MANUFACTURERS AND INVESTORS.

Manufacturers interested in extending the sale of their goods into MEXICO, CENTRAL and SOUTH AMERICA, BRAZIL, and the West Indies, or investors who desire to become interested in this trade, which will pay them immense profits of at least 10 to 20 per cent. per annum, should address the

AMERICAN EXPORT AND TRADING CO.,
5 Bowling Green (Lower Broadway), N. Y. City.

Married.

In Brunswick, May 14, Alvah H. Donnell of West Bath, to Linda L. Pratt of Brunswick.

In Biddeford, May 20, Thomas Riley to Nellie Lyons, both of Saco; May 20, William H. Simpson to Kate Whitely of Biddeford.

In Bucksport, May 18, Alonzo H. Harriman to Mattie J. Gray, both of Bucksport.

In Bar Harbor, May 16, Eugene F. Dow of Tremont, to Maude A. Burns of Eden.

In Boothbay, May 14, Millard F. Dodge to Viola Wylie.

In Bangor, May 21, William A. Swett to Mrs. Elizabeth Kimball, both of Bangor.

In Belfast, May 17, George W. Chaples to Mary C. Bailey, both of Belfast.

In Calais, May 20, Loring Stanhope to Mrs. Phebe A. Russell, both of Calais.

In Clinton, May 17, Charles W. Bunker to Lizzie E. Whitten, both of Canaan.

In Caribou, May 14, Clinton W. Parsons to Minnie Pitmney, both of Caribou.

In Ellsworth, May 20, Stephen B. Hulbart to Annie McGillorey, both of Sullivan.

In East Machias, May 15, Walter T. Webster to Maggie M. Holmes, both of Machiasport.

In East Dixmont, May 19, Walter G. Smith, 2d, of Dixmont, to Edna Bailey of Hermon.

In Edmunds, May 10, Amos W. Bussell to Addie M. Ingalls.

In Elliot, May 20, T. L. Norris to Lillian Hurst.

In Farmington, May 18, W. E. Fletcher of Skowhegan, to Annie Kelly of Farmington. May 15, Charles Edward Holley to Arabell Stevens, both of Farmington.

In Fort Fairfield, May 17, Charles H. Richardson of Fort Fairfield, to Lizzie M. Blackmore of Gordon, N. B.

In Houlton, May 13, Wm. Patten of Sussex, N. B., to Annie Goodwin of Houlton.

In Limington, May 20, Samuel J. Carll of Brockton, Mass., to Annie C. Anderson of Limington; May 17, Charles A. Colley of Farmington to Mary E. Parker, both of Limington.

In Long Island Plantation, May 11, Edward E. Deiscie to Linnie D. Rice, both of Long Island Plantation.

In Lagrange, May 13, Arthur L. Joy of Ellsworth, to Susie C. Grafam of Lagrange.

In New Portland, May 18, Calvert Perrs of Salem, to Ena A. Cook of New Portland.

In Newburg, May 18, Geo. H. Tolman to Frances V. Clark.

In Portland, May 19, Samuel S. Smith to Etta C. Small, both of Portland.

In Randolph, May 19, R. W. Harvey to Angie S. Willard.

In Rockland, May 12, Albert E. Bickmore to Fannie Beverage, both of Rockland.

In Steuben, May 17, George Dorr of Steuben, to Adelle Spurling of Gouldsboro.

In Skowhegan, May 20, Napoleon Lalibertl to Adele Dubois.

In Saco, May 20, Benj. F. Edgecomb to Fannie E. Patterson; May 18, Charles F. Fabyan, Jr., to Nettie Buck of Saco.

In South Vassalboro, May 25, by J. W. Taylor, Esq., Arthur L. Tracy to Mattie E. Foley, both of Winslow.

In Turner, May 11, Larkin W. Farrar of Buckfield, to Nellie E. Dean of Paris.

In Waldoboro, May 13, Joseph Hollis of Waldoboro, to Mrs. Lucinda Benner of Somerville.

In Waterville, May 11, Eben V. Foland of Monticello, to Abbie E. Jewett of Waterville.

In Westbrook, May 17, Wm. Jones of Somerville, to Mrs. Susan E. Babb of Washington.

In Worcester, Mass., May 21, Harry C. Holden of Worcester, to Mrs. Mary E. Seger of Westboro, Me.

In Yarmouth, May 17, Wm. L. Haskell to Carrie E. Sawyer, both of Yarmouth.

Died.

In Appleton, May 15, Herman Pitman, aged about 78 years.

In Auburn, May 23, Mary O. Hancock, aged 49.

In Alemeda, Cal., May 9, Maranisha Austin, wife of Edwin F. Bean, formerly of Brownfield, Me.

In Bath, May 24, Robert A. Lawrence of West Medford, Mass., aged 61 years, 6 months; May 19, Grace B., daughter of Rev. Frank E. and Ida C. Folsom, aged 2 months; May 19, Mrs. Damaris Groves, aged 47 years; May 21, Mrs. Nettie, wife of Frederick Sanford, aged 27 years, 6 months; Mrs. Caroline W. Trott, aged 79 years, 9 months; May 17, Wm. B. Brookings, aged 67

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

Memorial Day.

Plant the flag in the bright green sod;
Plant it o'er the truly brave;
Plant it o'er the honored of God;
Plant it on the soldier's grave.

Let thankful songs ascend to God,
Who made our sires victorious;
Who sent to us fair Liberty,
To make our land the glorious.

And while the tears may dim the eye,
In thinking of the soldier slain;
Pray God that in our blessed land,
Pure Peace forever may reign.

FLORENCE OLNEY

"The Blue and The Gray."

By the flow of the inland river
Whence the fleets of iron have fled,
Where the blades of the grave grass quiver
Asleep are the ranks of the dead;—
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day,—
Under the one, the Blue;
Under the other, the Gray.

These in the robings of glory;
Those in the gloom of defeat;
All with the battle blood gory,
In the dusk of eternity meet.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day,—
Under the laurel, the Blue;
Under the willow, the Gray.

From the silence of sorrowful hours
The desolate mourners go,
Lovingly ladened with flowers,
Alike for the friend and the foe.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day,—
Under the roses, the Blue;
Under the lilies, the Gray.

So with an equal splendor
The morning sun rays fall;
With a touch impartially tender,
On the blossoms blooming for all.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day,—
Broidered with gold, the Blue;
Mallowed with gold, the Gray.

So when the summer calleth
On forest and field of grain,
With an equal murmur falleth
The cooling drip of the rain.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day,—
Wet with the rain, the Blue,
Wet with the rain, the Gray.

Sadly, but not upbraidingly,
The generous deed was done;
In the storm of the years that are fading
No braver battle was won.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day,—
Under the blossoms, the Blue;
Under the garlands, the Gray.

No more shall the war-cry sever,
Nor the winding river be red,
They banish our anger forever,
When they laurel the graves of our dead
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day,—
Love and tears for the Blue;
Tears and love for the Gray.

Memorial Day.

Gracefully rose the light spray of the fountain
From a deep valley where bright waters play,
Shrouded in mist on the brow of the mountain,
Brave were the warriors that waited for day.
Look! how their bayonets gleam
In the red morning beam,
List, the rich voices, united and strong,
Chanting in chorus high,
Words that can never die,
While breathes a patriot, those notes to prolong.

With the wild battle song fiercer notes blending,
Mists rolled away by the cannon's hot breath.
Fired every soldier's eye, every glance sending
Down the deep valley—that valley of death.
Spake the bold leader then,
"Stand firm, O Union men!
Long has the slave power imperilled our sod,
Now let us win or die!
Soon, soon the foe shall fly,
Strike for your country, for freedom and God!"

Evening dews wept over crushed blossoms lying
In the deep valley where bright fountains play,
Shone the cold stars o'er the dead and the dying,
Never to welcome the coming of day.
Now to the sons we tell,
How their brave fathers fell,
Leaving to us the free soil they have trod;
Still, still the echoes roll
Ever from soul to soul—
Live for your country, for freedom and God!

Fatherland! Fatherland! fondly we'll shield thee,
Guarding the virtues that shine in thy crown!
Ne'er to thy sullen foe, ne'er to thy false one,
While from yon ramparts our martyred look down,—
Keep their memorial years,
Tender with dews of tears,
Scatter fresh laurel, verbaine over the sod!
We, too, must fight or fall!
Hark! how the bugle notes call,
"Work for your country, for freedom and God!"

Our Story Teller.

For the Maine Farmer.

JACK.

BY CORA BUZZELL MILLAY.

CONTINUED.

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CHAPTER XXXI—CONTINUED.

That same night, in his room in London, Carl Edmunds tossed on his pillow in the madness of fever. He is very ill, and his kind-hearted landlady and her daughter watch with eager interest for a sign of recovery. One name is ever on his lips: "Jack, Jack! Where is Jack? I cannot find you. Come to me, for I cannot come to you. Jack, my darling, come." He is quiet for a moment, and the sobs of the watchers are the only sounds in the room. The old lady says:

"It must be his brother, or some near relative he is calling, he seems to think so much of him." The young girl is thankful in her heart that the name which is ever on his lips. He must be the whole world, she argues, or he would call his sweetheart's name. She is glad, for she has grown to love him herself.

The doctor comes in and looks at him, feels his pulse, listens to the beating of his heart, and says, slowly:

"He cannot live until morning."

The women grow pale at the awful words, and the sick man, hearing his sighs low, and murmurs, "Jack." The doctor frowns as he listens.

"If he could get that awful load off his mind, he might recover, but there is no hope for him now. If that Jack he is calling for could be here, he might save him. Unless he comes, he will go at midnight."

He leaves the house, promising to be back in an hour. The mother goes to her room to prepare some medicine for the patient, and the girl falls on her knees by the bed, and kisses the cold, white hand of the sick man, and sobs with her tears. He murmurs softly, "Jack, darling."

* * * * * *

The next morning, as Jack was not at the breakfast table, her mother sent Al to call her. He went to her door and called her several times; but receiving no answer, went down stairs and reported. Mrs. Roberts went then to call her, and entering her room, saw the smooth bed and knew that Jack had not been there that night. Her face grew very pale. Then she saw a little note pinned on the pillow, and taking it with trembling hand, read it with eyes which were dim with tears:

Dear Mother: I am going away. I am so unhappy I cannot stay any longer. I am going to try to earn my living by singing. I will write to you as soon as I am settled. Do not worry about me, for it is best. I shall go to Boston. I shall be safe, as I have friends there. Good-by, and God bless you. I kissed you good-bye; I could not tell you so at the time. Love to the boys and girls, and more than I can tell you to yourself.

From your loving daughter,
JACQUELINE ELSMERE.

Mrs. Roberts broke down utterly before she had finished the little note. She went down stairs with it, and read it to the family. Mr. Roberts flushed crimson. Then he regained his composure, as he remembered that there was no mention of him in the note. Tom flared up:

"It is on account of that sneak—Edmunds!"

* * * * * *

Jack reached Boston safely, and went to the home of her friend whom she had visited a short time before. Her friend was surprised at seeing her, and pleased that she intended to study music, and stay with her for a while. When she was alone for the night, Jack knelt down by her window, and bent her head on her arm and sobbed. She opened the window, and let in the cool, spring air. She looked out at the starlit sky, and moaned in agony. Everything was so perfect, everything save her life—hers and Carl's. She had felt hard and bitter against Paul, but now all the bitterness dies out of her heart. She stretches out her arms into the darkness, and calls his name:

"Carl! come back to me. I do not believe that they told the truth. They do not like you; they have deceived me. If you were to Europe suddenly, it must have been because of some mistake. You must have thought me heartless, when I went away, leaving me here. Come back, come back to me."

Still she kneels there, and the cool wind feels grateful to her hot brow, and blows the little soft rings of hair away from her face. She closes her eyes, and is almost asleep, when:

"Jack, darling."

The words came soft and distinct. She rouses and looks all about her, and looks out into the garden, with an undefined hope that Carl might be there, for it was his voice she heard, but she sees no one and hears nothing more. She sobs bitterly in her disappointment.

"Life is so long," she murmurs. "Mamma is twice my age, and she is young yet. O, must I live so long without my love! O, Carl, come back to me, or send some message. Tell me you are true, for I am dying, dying for love of you! Carl! Carl!"

Soft and long her voice, and again she hears her name. This time it is clear and exultant:

"Jack, darling!"

And as she raises her head—the clock strikes twelve.

* * * * * *

All the evening the two women watch by Carl's bedside. The doctor soon returns and joins their vigil. No words escape his lips, save, "Jack, darling!"

Just as the clock strikes twelve, he rises in his bed, his eyes shining with a great light.

"She called me!" he cried. "I heard her. I heard her call my name." His face is lit up with a great glory, and stretching out his arms, he calls, "Jack, darling!" and falls back on the bed, motionless and silent.

The clock strikes twelve.

CHAPTER XXXII.
JACK'S DEBUT.

Three years have passed since Jack left her home to make her own way in the world. She has succeeded beyond her fondest hopes. She has worked very hard and is now to reap the benefit of her labors. She has never been home, but writes her long loving letters every week, receiving equally long and loving ones in return. She has taught music in a little town near Boston, thus earning the money which has supported her while she has been preparing for her life-work.

Her master is more than pleased with her success, and to-night she is to make her debut. She is not much troubled at the thought of appearing before such an audience, as will listen to her to-night. She looks at life very calmly, and considers every step higher, as one step nearer her goal, which is fame. She has crushed the old love under her feet and turns a deaf ear to all would-be lovers. She will have nothing to do with love in the future. Her heart is dead and buried in its own ashes, she has changed very much. All the sweet, winning charm of her face is gone, leaving only a cold, white mask, which covers a bitter, world-weary heart. To some she is far more beautiful, but her mother would not be pleased with the change in her child's face.

It is afternoon. She has just returned from a last rehearsal. She sits by the fire and gazes at it with wide, unseeing eyes. To-night will be the beginning of her triumph, but not one of her loved ones will witness it. She feels very lonely, and very weary of it all. Her friend calls her to dinner.

"Are you not nervous at the thought of what you are to do to-night?"

"No, I wish I was."

"Why?"

"Oh, I do not know. I did not know what else to say."

"Are you well?"

"Perfectly. Why do you ask?"

"I thought you were looking tired."

"I am."

"Of music?"

"Of everything."

"O Jack! You tired of everything, when to-morrow you will be famous."

"Fame is but a bubble. One can never tell how soon it will break. Let us have dinner at once, if it is served, for I must dress very soon."

"Here is a letter for you."

"From mother. I will take it as a good omen, receiving it just now. I believe I will not open it until after my return to-night."

She eats very little and goes to her room to rest a few moments before dressing. She falls asleep and dreams of Carl Edmunds. She dreams she is singing to him, and she wakes with a look on her face which has not been there for years. She shivers, and the light dies out of her eyes. She glances at the clock. It is time to dress. With a long, low sigh she begins her toilet.

The evening is a grand success. A deafening applause greets Jack's every appearance.

She is singing for the last time.

She sings beautifully, and her grand, full voice, and cold, proud beauty holds her audience dumb. She finishes amid a shower of bouquets. One beautiful one is of laurels.

She raises it from the floor, and sees a little note in its waxen heart, and grows whiter still as she raises her eyes in the direction from whence it came.

She meets a look which drives the blood back to her face in a crimson flood, and, amid a thunder of applause she leaves the stage.

After a minute the manager tells her he thinks she had better sing again as they are calling for her.

She is willing. She has read her note, and her eyes are like stars, and her cheeks like damask roses, as she goes back.

She sings as though she were inspired.

She chooses Schubert's "Serenade," and her heart is in her voice as she sings the sweet words.

She leaves the stage in a breathless hush which is followed by another burst of applause.

She sits down to rest, and the door opens. She knows who is there, and tries to rise to her feet; but her limbs refuse their office. The step comes nearer, and a voice, the voice which alone is music to her, breathes her name:

"Jack!"

She looks up into Carl's eyes. In another moment she is in his arms, sobbing on his breast.

All her pride is forgotten, all the bitter thoughts gone as she whispers:

"My love, you have come back to me."

"Yes, I have come back; but O, Jack, why did you send me away?"

"I did not send you away."

"No, but you caused my going."

"I caused it?"

"Surely."

"But I do not understand you. I did not know anything about it until you were gone."

"I should not have gone if you had not given me up."

"You were gone before I gave you up."

"No, dear. It was your note that sent me away."

"My note?"

"Yes, to Tom."

"I remember; but it was because of the knowledge that you had gone that I wrote the note."

"But I was not gone."

"I saw it in the paper."

"When?"

"A week after you went to New York."

"But I went to New York to see why you did not write to me, and Tom said you had gone away, and showed me the note you had written to him. He talked very roughly to me, and made me believe you had given me up because of that unlucky night ride when we were out so late."

"You were not to blame for that."

"Then why did you write that note?"

"Because Tom showed me a paragraph in a Boston paper saying that you had gone to Europe, and he said you had deserted me. It touched my pride, and I wrote the note, and came here on a visit."

"Was that all?"

"Yes."

"And you never knew that I went back from New York to see you, and that your note drove me away?"

"No."

"No one told you?"

"No. Mr. Roberts told me that everyone was talking about me, and that my name was disgraced. He said so much that I left home three years ago."

"My poor darling! I believe that man is the cause of all our trouble. He hated us, and took that way to part us. He shall suffer for it."

"But that paragraph in the paper?"

"He could have arranged that by buying a ticket and giving my name. Curse him! he shall pay for it all."

"But it is all right now, dear. We understand it all now, and he cannot part us again."

At her words he started back as if he had been struck. He turned white, and folded his arms again as if he would defy Fate to take her away from him. Great drops of sweat started on his brow. A great temptation came to him, but he put it away and said, in a hoarse whisper:

"No, no, I must part us, for oh, my love, we are parted more surely than if one of us were dead."

"Parted! How?"

"By fate. By something I cannot remove from between us. I have no right to have you in my arms now. I have no right to kiss you, for, God help us both, love, *I am married!*"

She tried to realize what his words meant, but they rang in her ears in a maddening confusion, and she could not get their meaning. She looked at him with a smile still on her lips, and put her arms lovingly, yearningly around his neck.

"What did you say, dear? I did not understand."

Her head sank on his breast, and her clasp tightened about his neck.

He groaned in agony.

"Oh, Jack, my little love! How can I tell you? I have no right to love you now."

"No right to love me? Do I not belong to you? It was all a mistake."

It was all a mistake, but it has blighted both of our lives. Jack, darling, you must know soon, it is better to tell you now. We have no right to love each other. We have no right to see each other. We *cannot* belong to each other, for *I have a wife.*"

"A wife? And you have a wife?"

"Yes. God help us!"

"But I was to be your wife."

"Yes, and you would be now if it had not been for that man. He shall suffer for it if I spend my whole life hunting him."

"A wife!"

Her voice sounds old and hollow. She cannot get beyond that word. He has a wife, and it is some one else. He has a wife, and she is nothing to him. Nothing to him forevermore. She grows faint and white, and he holds her in his arms. After a minute she is better, and slowly, reluctantly leaves his arms the rest which now belongs to another woman.

A hackman opens the door, and tells her her carriage is ready. Carl wraps her in a Boston paper saying that you had gone to Europe, and he said you had deserted me. It touched my pride, and I wrote the note, and came here on a visit."

"Was that all?"

"Yes."

"And you never knew that I went back from New York to see you, and that your note drove me away?"

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